

Jan 28 -- 11

Jacksonville

Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

VOLUME XLII.

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1882.

WHOLE NO. 2369.

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY
F. & L. W. GRANT.

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JUST BEYOND THE BLUE.

Oh, fragrant day of flowery June,
Knee deep within thy grass I stand,
And feel the heavens so near I soon
Might touch their portals with my hand.

Oh, beautiful day of balmy June,
When have I seen thy skies so blue?
And can we, in life's afternoon,
Find fields still wet with morning dew?

Aye, where the lightning struck at noon
And cast the branches far and wide,
Can we stroll softly 'neath the moon,
Or gather flowers at eve-tide?

Oh, heart of mine, so crushed with pain
In summer days thy far years dead,
And canst thou thro' with hope again,
And rise, like nature, from the dead?

Nay, heart, beat on, I'll blame thee not
If happy once more thou canst be,
Nor ask if thou'st so soon forgot
What life that summer took from me.

Oh, peaceful day of peaceful June,
Thy grasses grow on graves, 'tis true,
Yet is my heart with thine in tune,
And heaven is just beyond the blue.

HER INHERITANCE.

A blustering, uncomfortable day in early November, with a bleak promise of snow in the air, and a sky that was clouding over. The bare branches of the trees swayed and withered savagely; occasional little showers of dry, dead leaves, that were not yet sodden and decayed, flurried up and down; and the roar of the fire in the chimney completed the outside picture of a full autumn afternoon.

In Miss Miner's sitting-room however, everything was as cozy and delightful as could be desired, with the warm crimson lambrquins, with their heavy cords and tassels, and the carpet to match in tint, and the furniture of light gray damask, puffed with crimson, and the gray and gold wall paper, and the pretty knickknacks here and there that furnished the room in such admirable taste. And Miss Hetty Miner, sitting before the open grate-stove fire, her black silk skirt turned carefully back over her lap, and her substantially-made pebble-goat boots, resting comfortably on the fender.

An elderly woman—40 odd—with a sharp shrewd face and bright little eyes, and a resolute look around her mouth. A homely, outspoken woman, who was proud to say she never has been in love, who lived in luxury, although on a small scale, and who had \$75,000 in Government bonds to leave her relations when she died; and in all the world she had but two relatives, Mrs. Carlford and her married sister, and Mr. Parker Dollingby, her half-brother, who, besides being inordinately jealous that old Simon Carmen had left Hetty her fortune, just because she had happened to befriend him in his poor, ante-mining days, were very much given to toadying her and writing affectionate letters to her, and loading her with presents, and forcing invitations on her; all of which Miss Miner accepted in a matter of fact way, and in return did exactly as she pleased.

This especial afternoon, as she sat meditatively before the fire, she suddenly broke the stillness, with an energy of speech that made the young girl reading in the bay-window, nearly concealed by the curtains, look startledly up from her book.

"Ellice, you're a fool!" Evidently, Ellice Dunning had not lived five years as companion and personal attendant to Miss Miner in vain, for she manifested no surprise at the rough speech, beyond the brief little startled look in her soft winy-brown eyes.

She closed her book and came out into the room, a little flush on her face. "Do you think so, Miss Miner?" "Most certainly I think so, or I shouldn't have said so. You are a fool, Ellice Dunning, and I hate to see you throw yourself away so foolishly. Do show your common sense, if you've got it, and let that young jackanapes of a doctor go. You are better off without him. I'll give you a news-skin scone this winter if you'll give him up."

"I couldn't give him up, Miss Miner; I love him too well." Miss Miner looked sarcastically at Ellice's sweet, flushed face, and gave a sniff of contempt. "What nonsense! You love him too well. Love indeed! It's all absurdity. I never was in love in all my life."

Ellice dropped her head in a pretty, little confused way. "I—can't help that, Miss Miner. I do love him, and he loves me. We'd be perfectly miserable if we were parted. Please don't tell me I must give him up! Indeed, it is impossible. We are engaged to be married just as soon as he comes back from his visit home."

Miss Miner dropped her feet from the polished silver bar to the tiled hearth with a resonant bang as she jumped up, indignantly. "Engaged to be married to Dr. Olevin! Did I ever! Well, Ellice Dunning, very well! You may pack my hand-valise at once. I am going to New York on a visit by the 6:10 train, and I'll be home on Thursday. When I come back, don't let me find you here, you ungrateful little wretch—you!"

Ellice's lips quivered, and her eyes filled with diamond-bright tears. "Miss Miner! You don't mean—to—turn me away!"

"That is just what I mean! I have

told you, time and again, I didn't approve of men-beans and love-making, and I won't have it where I am! You can take your choice—me or Dr. Olevin. I'll give you just five minutes."

"I don't want five minutes for a choice, Miss Miner!" she said, proudly. "You have been very good to me, and I cannot forget your kindness; and I think I have done my duty to you. But nothing—no one—could come between me and Dr. Olevin."

"All right, then. Don't let me see you here when I come back—that's all!" And then Ellice went up to Miss Miner's room and packed the red Russia satchel, dropping a few tears as she folded the garments Miss Miner would require.

"I'll go to Mrs. Carlisford Carl," Miss Miner decided, as she sat in the city-bound express, in the early dusk of the November evening. "Camelia thinks all the world of me. Her daughter would not act as that ungrateful young minx dared act. The idea!—the idea!—of preferring—actually preferring—a penniless young doctor, with a moustache—a nasty black moustache—to me! After all I've done for her, too!"

And then Miss Miner leaned back very contentedly in her seat, satisfied that she had done her whole duty by herself, and Ellice Dunning, too. It was just 3:30 o'clock when the hired hack deposited her at the door of Mrs. Carlisford Carl's red-brick house—a comfortable, cozy place, with the name on the door in full.

A servant showed her in, and asked her name; but Miss Miner wanted to surprise her sister, and sent word that a friend wished to see her, while she seated herself in the parlor, where a little girl sat curled up in a cushioned chair, reading.

"You want to see my mamma, I suppose?" "Yes," said Miss Miner, with an affable smile. "You are Hetty, I suppose?" The child gave a heavy sigh.

"Yes, I'm Hetty. Oh, don't I hate that name?" "Why, I think it's a first rate name. You are a namesake of somebody, I guess?"

"Yes, I am. Old Hetty Miner, my aunt, who lives out in the country. I never have seen her, and I don't want to, either, 'cause mamma says she's the meanest old thing in all creation—a regular old Miss Nancy, papa says."

Miss Miner smiled—a little queerly. "Oh! that's what they say, is it? Well, Hetty, I am your Aunt Miner."

The child opened her eyes wide. "Are you? Then, won't mamma be mad! We expect company after awhile, and mamma won't want you at all. We'd be dreadfully ashamed of you before the Algerians. You're going to leave us your money, ain't you? Papa and mamma said they were most tired of waiting—you had as many lives as a cat. We are going to Europe when you die!"

"Are you?" said Miss Miner, with an insane desire to shake the pert, self-possessed, venomous youngster. "Well, I wouldn't depend upon it if I were you!"

And before Mrs. Carl came down stairs, Miss Miner was out on the street on her way to her half brother's house.

"A pretty nest of vipers those Carl are. Thank heaven, I've found them out in time! Going to Europe on my money! Why, ungrateful as that spruce little Ellice is, she isn't half as treacherous as my own flesh and blood. Humph!"

And her complacency was not yet restored when she left the street-car on the nearest corner to Mr. Parker Dollingby's bachelor quarters, that were alight in a perfect blaze of brightness.

"It looks like a party," she thought. But all the same she did not hesitate to go up the imposing stone steps and ring the bell, to which no response coming, she tried the door knob, and admitted herself into a large, brilliantly lighted hall, at the end of which was a room, from which came the sounds of revelry and jollification that had prevented her ring being heard.

Miss Miner went into the first door that stood ajar and through another partly-closed door she saw the gay bachelor party—some ten or fifteen—merry over their wine.

"So that's the way Parker Dollingby does it, is it?" she asked herself grimly, just as, the same instant, that gentleman rose high, and for a second silenced all others.

"Here's to the health of my most respected ancient mariner—ess—a veritable old maid, all forlorn, whose legacy is a long time coming, but sure to get her some time. A cool \$50,000 or so, boys; and imagine the swell we'll cut when the venerable Melitabile kicks the bucket. Drink to her, fellows!"

Somewhat Miss Miner took herself silently out of the place. She was silent all the way to the hotel; and then, once in the room, locked the door, and sat down and—actually cried, and then went to bed, wondering if it was ever granted to mortals to come nearer being made to mortal than she had been; and at two o'clock in the morning to awaken with a strange, sick feeling that was awful to endure in that big lonely hotel, where she didn't know a living soul.

But she rang for assistance, and the

servant brought her a physician, who happened to be staying over night, and Miss Miner's life was saved from the terrible attack of gastralgia by Dr. Frank Olevin.

"I'll pay you when I get home," she said, tersely. "You can go with me, if you don't mind my green veil and bag." And so after reaching home where Ellice Dunning in readiness to leave by a train an hour later, opened the door in answer to an impetuous summons, Miss Miner stalked in followed by Dr. Olevin.

"You needn't be frightened, Ellice," she said, in a wonderfully soft tone of voice. "I've changed my mind. I'm the fool, not you. Here's your bag; you can have him in welcome. And when you're married, I'm going to settle my fortune on you and let you live here, if you'll give me a room somewhere. I've changed my mind, I tell you, Ellice Dunning. Take off your things and go get a cup of coffee for us."

And that was the way little brown-eyed Ellice came into her double inheritance of love and fortune.

A HITHERTO UNOCCUPIED POSITION.

"Did you ever carry any really dangerous animals on your ship, Captain John?" said I.

"Well," once, when I was in Para, I bought a snake, a boa-constrictor, seven feet long. I got him of four Indians, who caught him some twenty-five or thirty miles up the river. They brought him into town in a strong covered crate, or basket, which they carried on two poles. When I bought him I had him carried into my old consigne's yard, and I got a stout packing box, and had it all double-nailed, and holes bored in the sides to give him air. Then the Indians put the snake in the box, and we nailed him up tight, leaving him in a snug corner for the night.

"The next morning, I went around early to the market to buy something for my snake to eat. I got a couple of little animals, something like our rabbits, and I carried them around to my consigne's house. I found the old gentleman hadn't turned out of his hammock yet; but he soon got up, and went with me into the yard. When we got there, we saw the packing-box all burst open; the boards lying aound loose, and no snake to be seen. We looked about, but could see nothing of him. I was amazed enough, to be sure, and the old gentleman felt quite uneasy at the thought of such a creature wandering about his place.

"We went look for him," he said. "Those Indians are still in town, and we will send for them."

"The Indians came, and they soon found him. You can't imagine where he had hidden himself. There was a pile of earthen drain-pipes in one corner of the yard, behind some bushes, and he had crawled into one of these short pipes, and then turned and crawled into the one next to it, and then into the next one, and so on, in and out, until he had put himself into five or six of the pipes. He had probably seen, through the holes in his box, some of my old consigne's chickens, and, being made perfectly ravenous by the sight, had broken out. Then, having made a meal of one or two of them, he crawled into the pipes.

"The Indians were not long in capturing him. Fortunately, his head stuck out of one of the pipes near the ground; and one of the Indians taking a long pole with a fork at the end, and climbed on a high fence near by, and soon pinned Mr. Snake's head to the ground, leaning on the pole with all his weight. Then the other Indians straightened out the drain-pipes in which he was, and began to draw them off him, pulling them down toward his tail, and first exposing the portion of his body nearest his head. Then they took a long, strong pole, and with bands of the tough grass which grows in that country, tied his body to the pole close to his head. Then they bound him again, about eighteen inches farther down. Slowly drawing down the pipes, they tied him again to the pole, about eighteen inches below, and so on until his whole length was fastened firmly to the pole. Thus he was held secure until the box was nailed up again, and I had sent for a blacksmith to put iron bands around it, so that it should be strong enough to hold any snake. Then the creature's tail was loosened and put through a hole in the top of the box. Then another band was cut, and the snake-pushed still farther in. Then, one after another, every fastening was cut and the snake pushed gradually into the box until, his head being loosened and clapped in a board was fastened over the hole, and he was snug and tight and ready for his voyage."

"Did you have any trouble with him when you were taking him to the North?" I asked.

But just then the supper-bell rang, and the Capt. in arose to his feet. It was of no use to expect Captain John to go on with a story when supper was ready.

Snake decorated her room with bric-a-brac and pictures, and perched her husband's photo on the topmost nail. Then she sat down to admire her work, and blissfully remarked: "Now, everything is lovely, and the goose hangs high."

How To Choose a Stateroom.

"Have you selected your stateroom?" said a red-faced old gentleman whom I met as I came out of the steamer office.

"Oh, yes. I have a fine one—number 268—right in the best part of the ship."

"How do you know it?"

"Oh, I can see by the plan they showed me in the office."

"Plan be blowed! Why, you don't pick your stateroom out by that thing, do you? You might as well select a room through a clairvoyant as by one of those infernal charts. Don't you know that there are never more than half a dozen rooms on a ship fit to live in, and if you expect to get one of these you must look alive, young fellow, take my word for it."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"Why, you must go to the dock and look at the ship for yourself, and pay as little attention to what those charts tell you at the office as you would to the gabble of a horse jockey trying to sell you a horse. It's perfectly astonishing how nearly every stateroom has some infernal nuisance about it which does not appear on any printed plan. If you are near the machinery you have an intolerable noise and heat, and a nauseating smell of hot, churned oil. If you are near the pantry or the saloon you have an indescribable bad odor from this source, mingled with the constant rattling of dishes and the clatter of the stewards. If you are near the crying room you are surrounded by an atmosphere of misery. If you are too far astern you have a view of the screw will be like an auger boring through your vitals, and here, as well as too far forward, you will find the pitchings of the vessel unendurable. You may escape all these objections, and then find that you took for an iron post in your cabin is a diabolical ash chute, through which tons of ashes will be discharged about your neck, and if you are near the through the voyage. At midnight, four in the morning, and at the hour for your afternoon nap, there will be a tremendous rattling of the hoisting machine, the dumping of the ashes into the chute, and the sliding through it with a noise as if the tube passed right through the middle of your poor old skull. These are only a few of the little pitfalls which could point out to you, but I can't stand here talking to you all day, you know. Perhaps it isn't worth while anyhow, for when you have taken the necessary trouble to get yourself a good room you generally find that the other berth is occupied by a dirty chap who will be sick as a dog all the time and will never turn out long enough to let the steward make his bed. Or if you don't have this you will have a couple of equally loathsome opposites."

"But there is such a lot of fresh air out on the open ocean that it must more than make up for most of these little objections that you have been speaking of."

"Greatest humbug in the world my fine young gentleman! All this talk about fresh air at sea is the greatest gammon you ever heard of! Why, one of the large ocean steamers defies the air for miles about her wherever she goes. It's worse than living near a second-class lavatory here. There is never more than a very small space on deck where you feel that you can draw a long breath, and you can't even occupy this if the ship is crowded, or the sea is rough, or the wind blows hard, or it rains. In one place you smell the machinery, in another you smell the cooking, in another the steam drips on you, in another you are enveloped in smoke and cinders. Down below every deck is a hundred times worse than I naturally think your port-hole will be open at night in fine weather, but even if the sea is as still as a mill pond, the steward will screw up the port with a wrench, and there you are—sweating and stewing and gasping for fresh air more than you would on the top floor of a third-rate lodging house. You ask him to open it for you early in the morning, but he tells you he can't do it because the sailors are going to wash the decks, and the dirty water will splash into the port hole and run the velvet of the greasy old sofa, and by the time there is any show for a little ventilation you are up and dressed and don't much care. Of course in stormy weather you stand no chance at all. Hal! hal! it really makes me laugh sometimes to find myself asked and searched about for a brooding, brilliant and muffled, tickled and spiced fish, salt mackerel, canned salmon, lobsters, clams, oysters, crabs, shrimps, cod and sardines. The consumption of these is constantly increasing abroad, and a very profitable sale for them has been built up in England, France and Germany. As yet it appears, however, the pickled fish of American waters are but seldom sent abroad, although great quantities of pickled fish are consumed in Europe. It is recorded that at the Berlin exhibition of 1880 American fish have become popular on the Continent, agencies for their sale have been established in very many of the leading cities of Europe. Another fact of interest is that the boneless American cod fish has been adopted as a standard article of food by many regiments of the German army. Proof of this growing popularity of our fish is afforded in the statistics of exports to Europe. In 1880 the exports of fish reached only \$134,783, according to a local commercial journal. Last year there was shipped abroad \$1,902,100 worth of fishery goods. Of this amount \$403,029 was received from the exports of oysters to England alone.

Reston went up to his room the other afternoon, and noticed that there was only one matel remaning in the box, and, if that shouldn't burn to him, when he came in, he soliloquized, "What a fix I should be in." So he tried, to see if it was a good one. It was.

The census statistics relating to American fisheries are interesting reading. These figures show the fisheries to have been worth in the value of products the very handsome sum of \$45,000,000 in the year 1880. This was the price, moreover, that was paid to the producers simply. At wholesale prices the pecuniary return for the same products reached the neat little fortune of \$90,000,000. The products included dried cod and pickled, smoked herring, brilliant and muffled, tickled and spiced fish, salt mackerel, canned salmon, lobsters, clams, oysters, crabs, shrimps, cod and sardines. The consumption of these is constantly increasing abroad, and a very profitable sale for them has been built up in England, France and Germany. As yet it appears, however, the pickled fish of American waters are but seldom sent abroad, although great quantities of pickled fish are consumed in Europe. It is recorded that at the Berlin exhibition of 1880 American fish have become popular on the Continent, agencies for their sale have been established in very many of the leading cities of Europe. Another fact of interest is that the boneless American cod fish has been adopted as a standard article of food by many regiments of the German army. Proof of this growing popularity of our fish is afforded in the statistics of exports to Europe. In 1880 the exports of fish reached only \$134,783, according to a local commercial journal. Last year there was shipped abroad \$1,902,100 worth of fishery goods. Of this amount \$403,029 was received from the exports of oysters to England alone.

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Japan.

A writer from Japan says: I arrived in Kioto on a fine evening in April, and after dinner, a mastic or religious feast being in progress, went to see a dance which was then being performed before large audiences, 22 geishas or dancing girls (most of them between the ages of 10 and 14) and 20 musicians, also girls (10 of whom played upon the samisen, and ten upon a sort of drum) comprised the entire company on the stage. The faces and throats of the geishas were whitened with rice powder, and their hair was dressed in the most approved style of old Japan. Each costume consisted of a brocade kimono, or long Nihonese gown; an abito, or broad girdle wound two or three times around the waist, and tied behind, as fashion demands, in a huge bow; an under vest of red raph, showing at the throat; and the inevitable white cloth sash. Each geisha carried in her hand a fan, of which much use was made in the course of the dance. During the entertainment the back ground of movable scenes was three times changed, as in a theatre at home, but never seen anything of the sort a good idea of the character of its performance. Dancing, in our sense of the word, it certainly was not, but rather antizidizing. The gymnastics of the ballet girl, pleasing though they often are to us, would not be tolerated upon a Nihonese stage, but, instead, a series of posturing—slowly, gracefully and dramatically executed, and representing generally some phenomena of nature, like the four seasons, or some legendary or historical action—is held to constitute true Terpsichorean art. The instrument commonly used to accompany dancing are the samisen or guitar; the koto, or harp; the fute, or flute, and a sort of small drum. Oriental dancing, to most Europeans, is a mystery; Oriental music a discord; but, different though they are from our own, who can say which is the higher art? In the matter of dancing, indeed, I am not certain but what the Eastern method is more to be admired. Certainly I cannot join in the wholesale detraction indulged in by some travelers, but—though the taste is somewhat Oriental—take right kindly to the plaintive tinkling of the samisen and the stately pose of the geisha.

The Social Organization of Asia.

Let us suppose that, having no previous acquaintance with the subject, we were suddenly informed, on good authority, that there existed in some part of the globe a race of beings who lived in domed habitations, aggregated together so as to form vast and populous cities; that they exercised jurisdiction over the adjoining territory, laid out regular roads, executed tunnels underneath the beds of rivers, stationed guards at the entrance of their towns, carefully removed any offensive matter, maintained a rural police, organized extensive hunting expeditions, at times even waged war upon the neighboring communities, took prisoners and reduced them to a state of slavery; that they not merely stored up provisions with due care, to avoid their decomposition by damp and fermentation, but that they kept cattle, and in some cases even cultivated the soil and gathered in the harvest. We should unquestionably regard these creatures as human beings who had made no small progress in civilization, and should ascribe their actions to reason. If we were then told that they were not men, and they were in some places formidable enemies to man, and had even by their continued molestations caused certain villages to be forsaken by all human occupants, our interest would perhaps be mixed with some little shade of anxiety lest we were here confronted by a race who, under certain eventualities, might contest our claim to the sovereignty of the globe. But when we learn that these wonderful creatures are insects some few lines in length, our curiosity is cooled; we are apt, if duly guided by dominant prepossessions, to declare that the social organization of these beings is not civilization, but that their guiding principle is not reason, but "instinct," or quasi-intelligence, or some other of those unmeaning words which are so useful when we wish to slant our eyes to the truth. Yet that ants are really, for good or evil, a power in the earth, and that they seriously interfere with the cultivation and development of some of the most productive regions known, is an established fact.

Amusing Fluency.

M. B. Curtis, of Denver, has a pet parrot, which speaks English with amusing fluency. This bird caused quite a flutter at one of the leading hotels in that city some time ago. It seems that the Curtis family occupy rooms directly adjoining Governor Tabor's apartments at the hotel, and on that evening, as the Governor was entering his apartments, he heard what he thought was a feminine voice saying: "Hello, baby." The Governor was a trifle startled. He is a very gallant man, but he could not for the life of him fancy what he had ever done to warrant any person in addressing him so familiarly. The salutation appeared to be intended for him, and it came from the transom over the door of the room directly across the hall. The Governor was nonplussed. "Hello, baby—prety baby," said the voice again, and the Governor blushed as he stroked his fierce moustache and tried to look dignified. "Won't you come and kiss your baby?" called the voice again, in a deliciously seductive sort of way. He crept over to the door and asked: "Are you talking to me?" "Nice baby," said the voice, but no sooner had the voice spoken than another voice from inside the room—a big, burly man's voice—called out: "Go away from that door and let the parrot go to sleep!" It was Mr. Curtis who spoke, but he had no idea it was Governor Tabor outside. The latter related the adventure and before the end of the week every one in Denver was laughing over it.

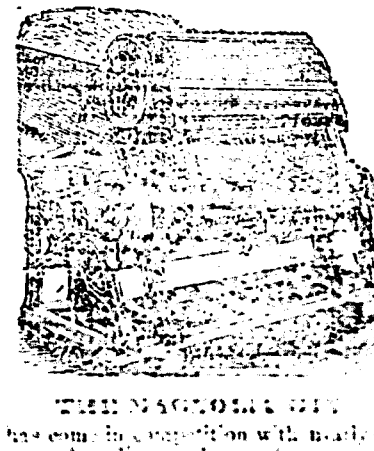
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announced in the College last
... of Blount county, is now at
... Crawford is visiting rela-
... Chattanooga.
... in this vicinity are busy pull-
... their fodder.
... of Georgia, is visiting her
... James Crook, of this place.
... of the best brands at the
... of Robertson & Co Sep 9
... of hair and grayness, which of-
... the prettiest face, are prevented
... Hair Balsam.
... J. B. Farmer and G. W.
... of this place, left last Wednes-
... business trip to Indiana.
... and polite bar keepers
... of Robertson & Co
... understand the compounding
... drinks. Sept 9, t
... Emma Mason returned last Wed
... from Huntsville where she has
... for several weeks.
... you go to Weavers, do not fail
... on Smith & Wiggs. They sell
... will make it to your inter-
... with them.
... to hear of the sad accident
... of Mr. W. L. Parnelley, of
... his horse ran away with a
... broke his leg.
... place of new cotton was receiv-
... place on the 7th of Sept., and
... 513 lbs. It was raised by W.
... purchased by Rowan, Dean
... 125 cents.
... happen to want a special
... brand of whiskey or brandy
... for the bar of Robert-
... Co. Sept 9, t
... Remedy's Monthly Monitor of
... sent on trial four months on re-
... for cents for postage. Address
... T. A. Nixon,
... Huntsville, Ala.
... editor went to Cleburne,
... to be absent most of the
... hence the scarcity of edito-
... rials.
... understand Messrs. Camp Bros.,
... of this county, ship-
... loads of lumber, about 85 000
... Philadelphia, Pa. last week.
... five mills sawing on their two
... act bill for the Pennsylvania
... School.
... am offered for rent by
... Y. Henderson is one of
... first farms in Calhoun
... Some man with necessa-
... and rush and energy
... a good thing by leasing
... farm. See advertisement.
... and Co. are making ev-
... to make their bar
... more attractive
... the coming fall and win-
... they have on hand an ex-
... of liquors. Sept 9, t
... is directed to the ad-
... of H. J. Dean, offering
... side farm for sale. This is
... property, situated in the
... of the land, a most fertile
... valley and ex-
... and fine society
... to have would do
... with Mr. Dean
... Hat! Hats!
... school, just received
... for cash. Call on Smith
... before purchas-
... have recently pur-
... stock of the justly ed-
... and Graham wagon. By
... from the gentleman who
... he had that he gave
... Stewart & Snow at low
... of course will give their
... the benefit of their bargain
... the excellent wagon before
... here.
... and Co. will spare no
... or pains to make their bar
... popular with local and trav-
... ers. They are polite
... and serve pure liquors.
... Sept 9, t
... primary beauty and vigor
... have been lost, can be restored
... by the action of certain con-
... agents. These agents neces-
... to regulate, build up, fortify and
... existing female irregularities
... or obstructions which pro-
... the ill health. The remedy must
... be locked up secretions, addi-
... strength to system and vitality
... Such a remedy is found in
... of English Female Bitters.
... of evil humors and con-
... collecting nearly all humanity,
... of Bailey's Sarsaparilla.
... "Tough on Chills,"
... for 25 cts. in cash or stamps.
... by John Pichman, Atlanta, Ga.
... have recently received a private
... from Quintan Road, son of Rev.
... He has found his way in
... Indian Territory. We are sure
... many friends here will wish him
... highest measure of success in his
... of life. Quit was always a
... honorable boy, of fine traits of
... and attracted to himself many
... He left here carrying with him
... of good name and a determi-
... to succeed in life. As we have
... hope he may realize his most
... expectations. Jacksonville has
... many young men of adventurous
... and abroad into the world and
... almost uniformly succeeded.
... always glad to hear from them
... they are, and doubly glad when
... they are doing well.

There will be a match game of
Base Ball in this place Saturday
evening by the Jacksonville
"Roughs" and the Oxford club.
Everybody invited to attend.
If you want a quiet game of
pool you will find it only a few
steps from the hotel back of the
bar room of Robertson & Co Sep 9
ANNISTON LOCALS.
The sound of the G. P. whistle
will be heard here October 1st.
The Anniston high school will
soon commence with Rev. Mr. Con-
nahan as principal.
The protracted meeting of the
Methodist closed Sunday evening,
with several additions.
R. H. McCarthy Supt. cotton
mills left Saturday for New York,
in the interest of the Co.
The W. I. Co. have the largest
stock of ore and coal on hand than
they have had for some time.
The W. I. Co. will have a fine
display of Iron ore in the industri-
al exposition in Boston this month.
Mr. T. D. Parsons, Supt. Ann-
iston Plating Mills will build
both new churches—Methodist and
Baptist.
The Co. Contemplate building a
narrow gauge railroad from this
place via Clifton iron works to the
Sey ore banks in Talladega Co.
A lodge of the Knights of Hon-
or will soon be organized here,
and will start with 40 charter mem-
bers. They have a very fine hall,
which is near completion.
Mr. Jack Loyd of this place has
in his possession a skillet which
date back before the settlement of
this country, it was brought from
England in the "May Flower"
which landed at Plymouth Rock in
1620, 262 years, it has been in his
family since that date.
"HEMITE"
Flowers Yard Locals.
A protracted meeting has been
going on at Mt. Zion church since
last Saturday Rev. Mr. McGaha,
in charge.
Mrs. Dr. P. P. Linder has
been very ill for several weeks but
glad to say that she is slowly im-
proving.
Dr. Jack Donahit and family,
after visiting relatives in this neigh-
borhood, left this morning for their
home in Gadsden.
Mr. Robert Loyd is making
preparations to put up a grist mill
in connection with his gin house
which will be a great convenience
for the people on that side of the
creek.
Fall is here. September opens
with a bright sun, clear blue sky
and wearing every indication for a
beautiful coming fall for gathering
crops.
BILL ARR, JR.
ALEXANDRIA LOCALS.
The social bounds of Alexandria
have become less extensive on ac-
count of the departure of three
charming and accomplished young
ladies, Misses Dora and Manie
Crook and Miss Annie Cooper,
who have returned to Nashville for
the purpose of continuing their
studies.
Rev. A. W. McGaha held a
three days meeting at Mt. Zion,
which resulted in a partial revival
among the members.
Mrs. E. J. Dean, of Talladega
is visiting relatives in this place.
There will be a public debate
in the Grange Hall on Friday
night, Sept. 16th.
Subject: Which was the most
justifiable the colonies in rebelling
against the Government of Eng-
land or the Southern States in se-
ceding from the Union? The affir-
mative side will be sustained by
Messrs. J. D. Taylor and Y. D.
Harrison, of Oxford, and the nega-
tive by Messrs. J. B. Graham, of
Oxford and E. D. Acker of Alex-
andria.
All are invited to attend.
PRIDE OF ALABAMA.
MARTIN'S HEADS LOCALS.
Peace and harmony seems to prevail
over our entire community at this time.
Fodder pulling is steadily going on
and if the weather is favorable the yield
will be large.
A protracted meeting of a week's
duration at Sulphur Springs closed last
Sunday which we hope resulted in a
great deal of good being done. Eight-
teen new converts were baptized, besides
others we heard of.
Messrs. B. B. Nunnally and C. Mar-
tin are building them a new gin house.
They have bought a new engine and are
going to run two gins this fall and win-
ter. We wish them success.
Cotton is opening very slow. It will
be some time before any will be shipped
from this neighborhood.
Miss Carry Morris' school at Cano
Creek closed last Friday. There was a
large attendance, and the examination
proves that she is a teacher of more than
ordinary ability.
There is a considerable amount of sick-
ness in this portion of the county. A
little daughter of Mr. John Ponds went
home from school last Thursday evening
and was taken with a spasmodic
morning and died in the evening. The
family has the heartfelt sympathies of
this entire neighborhood.
We do not want any division in the
democratic party, but we do want a gen-
eral prohibition law for the whole State
of Alabama.
E. M. R.

WEAVER'S STATION LOCALS.
The spirit of enterprise still reigns in
this little village. The mechanic's ham-
mer is heard in such constant movement
that individuals retiring at night almost
accept the assurance that new discover-
ies they make on the dawn of to-morrow.
Mr. Oscar Hall, of Munford, Ala.,
held services in the Presbyterian church
on the two last Sabbath. He is a
young licentiate of untiring devotion
to the cause of Christ. He has left for
the Seminary, in Virginia, to remain un-
til the completion of his theological
course, which will be near two years.
Mr. Harry McLean is expected soon,
from Virginia, to assume the duties of
the former pastor, Mr. G. W. Boggs.
Messrs. Watson opened their fall
term in the new Academy on the 23rd
of August, with near forty pupils.
Miss L. J. Smith has left for Talladega
to attend school. Mr. Walter Hubbard
and sister, Miss Minnie, returned to
Columbia with Mr. Brasher Nelson
and wife where the latter will remain for
school. Miss Sallie Walker leaves soon
for Oxford school.
Miss Dan'el, from South Alabama, is
stopping with relatives in our village.
Wish her a pleasant visit.
Rev. V. O. Hawkins' protracted
meeting is in progress. Rev. Walker
and Thompson assisting—have had some
accessions.
Our merchants are pleasant and en-
ergetic and are kept busy—sometimes.
The young people spend some of their
leisure hours in taking buggy rides to
visit the romantic caves, and attending
societies occasionally for a change.
Our interesting debating club has
"gathered up and departed for winter
quarters."
We are aroused occasionally from our
dreamy slumbers and pleasantly enter-
tained by the serenaders filling the air
with their unusual strains. We fully
adopt the sentiment of the poet who
says:
"For the sake of those who love us,
For the sake of God above us,
Each and all should do his best
To make music for the rest."
Miss Williams, from Oxford, has a
music class here. We wish her success.
A reading club has been spoken of
being organized in our midst. Hope
it will be carried into effect as it would
prove both pleasant and improving.
Several visitors in town attending
the meeting.
RUSTIC.
He Didn't Bark.
John Henry, the masher, stood
on the corner with another one of
his kind watching for a girl to
come along whom he might crush.
At last a thin young woman from
the rural districts came by, and
John Henry thought he had found
her. As she passed he said some-
thing about her being bony, but
he went after her and catching up
he said:
"Good evening, Miss."
"Good evening," she replied,
looking at him so suspiciously that
he hesitated.
"Ahem, Miss Ahem,—"
"Well, she said, "say, what
you bark?"
"Bark bark! What do you
mean? I don't quite understand."
"Oh, you don't! Why, in my
country a puppy that has any de-
cent training always barks when
he finds a bone."
John Henry didn't have any
more to say, and to this day he is
a changed man.—[Courier Journal].
Typhoid fever of a severe type
prevails to an alarming extent in
the neighborhood of Rock Run for-
mance in Alabama. Nine persons
have died from the disease within
the past two weeks.
SATISFACTION FOR TEN.—In our fam-
ily for over two years Parker's Gin-
ger Tonic has cured headache, malaria
and other complaints so satisfactorily
that we are in excellent health and no
expense for doctors or other medicines.
Chronicle.
Preparing for the Fall Trade
Smith & Wiggs of Weavers Station,
are receiving new goods for the fall trade.
If you want a bargain, call on them.
For Sale.
The Ed J. Dean farm at Alexandria,
Alabama, containing 440 acres. A de-
sirable residence and a good wall of wa-
ter, with orchard of extra fine fruit.
Apply to
H. J. DEAN,
Alexandria, Ala.
Sept. 9th.
Administrator's Sale.
By virtue of an order of sale granted
by the Probate Court of Calhoun county,
State of Alabama, Hon. A. Woods,
Judge, the undersigned, Administrator
of the estate of L. W. Cannon, dec'd.,
will sell at public outcry, for cash, to
the highest bidder, before the Court
House door
On Monday the 2nd day of Oct. '82,
the following real estate belonging to the
estate of L. W. Cannon dec'd., to-wit:
A one half undivided interest in the
W of S W of section 7 in township
14 and range 9; lying in Calhoun county,
State of Alabama. Said land is mostly
in timber, lies near Jacksonville, and
the Chateaufort springs are supposed to
be adjacent to the land, and may be of
as much value as the land itself. Also
the land as the line is not known. Also
at the same time, place and terms, will
sell Two Shares in the Jacksonville
Mining Company and two shares in the
Cleburne county Mining Company.
H. L. STEVENSON,
Adm'r of the estate of L. W. Cannon
dec'd.
NOTICE.
A special meeting of the Jacksonville
Mining Co. is hereby called to meet at
the Court House in Jacksonville Ala., at
10 o'clock A. M. on Monday the 28th
day of August 1882, for the purpose of
making a change in the By-laws of the
Company, and such other business as
may be of interest to the Company.
By order of the President
G. B. DOUTT.
I. L. SWAN, Sec'y. aug12, 82-3t

Notice to Stockholders.
In accordance with a resolution of the
Jacksonville Mining Company, passed
on the 25th day of Aug. 1882. Notice
is hereby given that the following own-
ers of stock in said company, who are in
arrear with the company, upon assess-
ments duly made against them, are re-
quired to come forward and pay the same
to me by the 11th day of October 1882,
or their stock in said company will be
advised and sold by the Directors, to
pay the same, viz: M. J. Turnley, W.
C. Price, Jno. M. Moore, Representa-
tives of Jno. D. Rowland, Mrs. Mary E.
Rowland, Representatives of J. P. Stokes
deceased; Representatives of J. H. Wright,
Mrs. D. P. Ryan; Mrs. G. W. Matthews;
J. A. McDougal, Miss L. A. Weir and heirs of Jno. H.
Clark, deceased.
I. L. SWAN, Sec'y
Jacksonville, Ala. Sept. 2nd 1882, 3t.
Letting of the Poor House
for 1882.
STATE OF ALABAMA.
Calhoun County.
Court of County Commissioners, Regu-
lar term, Aug. 14, 1882.
At this term of the Court of County
Commissioners, in accordance with an
act of the General Assembly, approved
February 23, 1881, the Court took into
consideration the letting of the Poor
House of said county for the year 1882.
Whereupon, it was ordered by the Court
that the Keeper of the Poor House and
Paupers for said year 1882, be allowed
the sum of \$6.75 per month for each
Pauper received into said Poor House
during the time he remains therein, and
that the said Keeper be allowed the
Poor House \$1.00 per foot of rent for
the year 1882, and the said Keeper is to
feed, clothe and nurse said paupers, and
also furnish them with tobacco, and
provide for their comfort fully as re-
quired by law. The Court of county Com-
missioners are to furnish beds and all
necessary bedding, and pay Doctor's
bills, and for medicine for said paupers.
Notice is hereby given that said Poor
House will be let on the terms above
stated on Monday, the 2nd day of Oc-
tober, 1882, at the court house of said
county, for the year 1882. Persons pro-
posing to take charge of said Poor
house on the terms stated, can do so by
letter or by applying to the Court in
person on the day set for said letting.
The Court reserves the right to reject
any and all applications which may be
made for the keeping of said Poor
House, if none be found to come up to
the requirements of the Court.
A. WOODS,
Sept. 2nd 82-5t Judge of Probate.
THE IMPROVED
MAGNOLIA COTTON GIN,
CONDENSER & FEEDER.

This machine is the best of its kind
ever offered for sale. It is made of
heavy iron, and is capable of ginning
from 10 to 20 bales of cotton per day.
It is also capable of condensing and
feeding the cotton. It is a great
savings to the planter, and is well
adapted to the needs of the South.
It is made by the
W. P. GIBBS CO.
Gibbsville, Ga.
Light Book.
GIBBSVILLE, GA.
TOPEKA, KAN.
ALEXANDRIA, ALA.
DEAN ST. BROS., TOPEKA, KAN.
I will pay one fourth of the cost of
any book or paper sent me by
mail, and will also pay the cost of
freight. I will also pay the cost of
postage. I will also pay the cost of
insurance. I will also pay the cost of
storage. I will also pay the cost of
handling. I will also pay the cost of
packing. I will also pay the cost of
shipping. I will also pay the cost of
delivering. I will also pay the cost of
returning. I will also pay the cost of
disposing of. I will also pay the cost
of everything else that may be neces-
sary to the completion of the order.
W. P. GIBBS CO.
Gibbsville, Ga.
NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS who have claims
against the estate of L. W. Cannon
dec'd., are hereby notified to present
them to the undersigned, Administrator
of said estate, on or before the 11th
day of October, 1882, at the Court
House in Jacksonville, Alabama, or
they will be forever barred.
H. L. STEVENSON,
Administrator.
STATE OF ALABAMA.
Calhoun County.
In Probate Court of said county, Spe-
cial term, August 14, 1882.
This day came Jno. M. Andrews, J.
C. Watson and S. L. Love, Sr. Com-
missioners heretofore appointed to sell
the Real Estate belonging to the Estate
of H. L. Cannon, dec'd., for division
among the heirs and distributees of said
deceased, and filed in court their account
and vouchers. For a final settlement of
the proceeds of said sale.
It is therefore ordered by the court
that the 11th day of September, 1882,
be and is hereby appointed the day upon
which to audit and pass upon said ac-
count and make settlement, and that no-
tice thereof be given to all persons
claiming the heirs and distributees of
said deceased, a newspaper printed and published
in said county, as a notice to all persons
concerned, to be and appear before me,
at my office in the court house of said
county, on said 11th day of September,
1882, and contest said settlement if they
think proper.
A. WOODS,
aug19-3t Judge of Probate.
WM. J. BROOK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE AT
Centre, Cherokee Co., ALA.
Will attend to cases both in the
Chancery and Circuit Courts of this Ju-
dicial circuit and Chancery Division,
and Supreme Court of the State. Col-
lections promptly attended to.
Undertaker's Notice.
The undersigned has just received
and has now in stock a full line of
Coffins and Burial Robes,
from the cheapest to the most expensive
make. Burial robes for both male and
female, are much more than those heret-
ofore brought, and are sold at about one
third of the cost. Orders from any part
of this section of the State filed on tel-
igraphic or postal notice.
The whole care and expense of Burial
undertaken, when desired.
L. A. WEAVER,
July 29 3m Jacksonville, Ala.

FIRE INSURANCE.
I. L. SWAN AGT.
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
Four Good Home Compa-
nies to wit,
Georgia Home, Ga.
Home Protection, Ala.
Central City, Ala.
Columbia Ins. and
Banking Co., Miss.
May 1st, 1880.
FRANK W. BOWDON, ROBT. L. ARNOLD
BOWDON & ARNOLD.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
—AND—
Solicitors in Chancery,
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.
Will practice in all the Courts of the
Circuit, U. S. Dist. Court and Supreme
Court of the State April 24, 1880
East Tennessee, Virginia
—AND—
GEORGIA RAILROADS.
Form the quickest and most com-
plete route to
Eastern Cities.
—AND—
ONLY ROUTE
—TO THE—
Watering Places
—OF—
East Tennessee and Virginia
The principal inducements are
SPLENDID SCENERY, QUICK
TIME, THROUGH CARS.
The daily line passing through the mon-
taneous regions of East Tennessee and Vir-
ginia. Through cars run from Selma to
Bristol without change. For information
address
JAS. R. OGDEN, G. P. A., Knoxville.
RAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. A., Selma.
SELMA DIVISION.
Going North. Going South.
Lv. 5:00 a.m. Selma, Ar. 7:07 p.m.
Lv. 10:42 a.m. Calera, Ar. 4:55 p.m.
Lv. 1:31 p.m. Jacksonville, Ar. 1:27 p.m.
Lv. 4:26 p.m. Rome, Ar. 11:10 a.m.
Lv. 8:25 p.m. Dalton, Ar. 9:49 a.m.
Lv. 11:50 p.m. Cleveland, Ar. 7:29 a.m.
Ar. 7:50 a.m. Knoxville, Ar. 3:25 a.m.
Ar. 7:50 a.m. Bristol, Ar. 10:23 p.m.
ALABAMA CENTRAL DIVISION.
Westward. Eastward.
Lv. 4:20 p.m. Selma, Ar. 11:00 a.m.
Lv. 5:25 p.m. Uniontown, Ar. 9:12 a.m.
Lv. 7:00 p.m. Knoxville, Ar. 8:00 a.m.
Ar. 10:00 p.m. Nashville, Ar. 5:35 a.m.
Rail Train North comes with Rome R.
at Rome or Atlanta, and at Dalton with
W & A R. for Chattanooga, and points
North at Bristol with W & A R. for all
Eastern cities. Accommodation train leaves
Selma at 3:40 p.m., Uniontown with L & N
at Calera for all Western cities, arrives at
Selma 10:15 a.m. Mail from South comes
at Calera with L & N for Montgomery, and
at Uniontown with N & W for Nashville,
Bristol, Knoxville, and Washington.
JAS. R. OGDEN, G. P. A., Knoxville.
RAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. A., Selma.
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at Calera for all Western cities, arrives at
Selma 10:15 a.m. Mail from South comes
at Calera with L & N for Montgomery, and
at Uniontown with N & W for Nashville,
Bristol, Knoxville, and Washington.
JAS. R. OGDEN, G. P. A., Knoxville.
RAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. A., Selma.
ALABAMA CENTRAL DIVISION.
Westward. Eastward.
Lv. 4:20 p.m. Selma, Ar. 11:00 a.m.
Lv. 5:25 p.m. Uniontown, Ar. 9:12 a.m.
Lv. 7:00 p.m. Knoxville, Ar. 8:00 a.m.
Ar. 10:00 p.m. Nashville, Ar. 5:35 a.m.
Rail Train North comes with Rome R.
at Rome or Atlanta, and at Dalton with
W & A R. for Chattanooga, and points
North at Bristol with W & A R. for all
Eastern cities. Accommodation train leaves
Selma at 3:40 p.m., Uniontown with L & N
at Calera for all Western cities, arrives at
Selma 10:15 a.m. Mail from South comes
at Calera with L & N for Montgomery, and
at Uniontown with N & W for Nashville,
Bristol, Knoxville, and Washington.
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LANDRETH'S PEDIGREE SEEDS
SEEDS For the MERCHANT on our New Plan
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Crown by ourselves on our own Farms
77 Handsome Illustrated Catalogue and Rural Register FREE TO ALL
MERCHANTS, SEND US YOUR BUSINESS CARDS FOR TRADE LIST.
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Use Lawrence & Martin's
TOLU
ROCK & RYE
For COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, PNEU-
MONIA, CONSUMPTION, Diseases of THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.
It has always been one of the most important
weapons wielded by the MEDICAL FACULTY
against the encroachments of COUGHS, COLDS,
BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, SORE THROAT,
CONSUMPTION, and all diseases of the THROAT, CHEST
AND LUNGS, but it has never been so advantageously compounded as in the TOLU, ROCK
AND RYE. It is a soothing balsam, and affords a difficult to obtain and tonic to build up the
system after the cough has been relieved. Quantize bottles, Price \$1.00
CAUTION! Do not be deceived by dealers who try to palm off Rock and Rye
BALSAM. It is a genuine article, and is sold by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers Everywhere.
It is sold by Druggists, Grocers and Dealers Everywhere.
WITHOUT SPECIAL TAX OR LICENSE.
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The Biggest Thing Yet.
GROCERIES!
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GROCERIES!!!
B. F. CARPENTER & CO.
Have received and are still receiving the largest and best selected stock of Gro-
ceries they have ever brought to this market. Not that they are the cheapest, but that
they are the best. They have a truly perfect lot for the wants of the people, and will
sell to suit the tastes of their customers. In all
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES!
They can confidently defy competition, where cash is paid. They bought on the
recent failure of corners in groceries of all kinds, and consequently caught the
bottom of the market. Seeing is believing.
Bring the Cash
and test their prices, and see for yourself.
Bagging, Ties, Farming Utensils
Wooden Ware, and hundreds of other things in stock. Don't buy and you re-
main the stock of
B. F. CARPENTER & CO.
ICE, ICE, ICE.
Beer on Ice!
All kinds of Summer drinks served at the "Ice House" and "Ice Cream Parlor,"
where the best and purest water is used for this purpose, and is sold at
LINCOLN COUNTY WHISKEY
Direct from the distillery.
Apple, and Peach Brandies.
"Cabinet Whiskey."
My Billiard Parlor
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Correspondents of
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WILL UNDERTAKE TO NEGOTIATE LOANS AS FOLLOWS:
On purchasing farm lands, for from three to five years.
On producing farm lands, for three to five years, payable in annual
installments.
On crop loan, personal and real security, for one year or less, with
agreement to ship cotton to Selma. Applicants may apply for loans
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the condition to ship cotton. Loans made for 20% and upwards.
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Do not be deceived, but come to the
"Only Hotel" where you will find the
best of cooks and servants, the best fire
our country and money given. Rooms
newly fitted up and renovated. We
will guarantee satisfaction. Our home
will be first class in every respect. Sam-
ple room free. Give us a trial.
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Proprietor.
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Commission Merchants,
—AND—
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Mr. Wright, formerly with Jno. C.
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of this firm. Sept 21-3m
SALE STABLE
The Undersigned having bought the
Ransomford Livery Stable of Mr. Wil-
son, have entered upon their business
and will be glad to serve the public.
We expect to keep Vehicles, Horses
and Moles for sale, and are prepared to
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Our terms will be very reasonable and
strictly cash.
Horses boarded at low rates. Give us
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Respectfully,
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1000

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RADWAY'S

Sarsaparillian Resolvent

• Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bones and a clear skin. If you would have your body and your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SASSAPARILLA RESOLVENT.

• A remedy composed of ingredients of ordinary medicinal properties essential to repair and invigorate the broken-down and debilitated body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

• No matter by what name the complaint may be designated, whether it be Scrofula, Consumption, Syphilis, Ulcers, Sores, Tumors, Polia, Erysipelas or Salt-Rheum diseases of the Lungs, Kidney, Bladder, Womb, Skin, Liver, Stomach, Throat,

[illegible]

ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

MINUTE REMEDY.

Only requires MINUTES NOT HOURS, to
pain and cure acute disease.

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FEVER AND AGUE

FEVER AND AGUE cured for 20 years
not a formal agent in this world that
Fever and Ague, and other Malarial
fevers, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers
and all the diseases which are caused by
READY RELIEF.

It will in a few minutes, when taken
as directed, cure all the above diseases,
such as Malaria, and all the diseases of the
fever, chills, Warts in the bowels, and all
of them.

Travelers should always carry a bottle
of this remedy with them. A few
drops will prevent all diseases of the
fever. It is the best thing for the
fever and ague.

Wherever and whenever should be
used as a

CATION.

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...is a regular habit will naturally do it
OTM, Come For Good

RADWAYS

Regulating Pill

Perfect Purge, Healthy Bowels
 and Firm, Active Digestion and Natural Operations

A VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE CALOMEL

Perfectly tasteless, originating from
 gold, sugar, licorice, purity, extreme
 care.

Radways Pill for the cure of all

[illegible]

We repeat that the reader must consult
and papers on the subject of diseases
cure, among which may be named:
"False and True,"
"Radway on Irregular Urine,"
"Radway on Scrofula,"
And others relating to different classes

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE"

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY &
Warren, Cor. Church St., New York.
For information worth thousands of
to you.

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NERVE RENEWAL
for all BRAYS & NERVE DISEASES
for RHEUMATISM, GOUT, BRUISES,
SPRAINS, & ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE
NEURALGIC SYSTEM. It is directed,
INSTANTLY used, & creates a new
circulation, & a new nerve expression.
P. O. and express address to Dr.
J. M. SELL, Philadelphia, Va. *See page 10.*

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NO. 329 NORTH FIFTEENTH ST.
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enced for treatment with purely vegeta-
ble medicine. Dr. Lobb's long experience in
the treatment of diseases enables him to guaran-
tee a cure in all cases. Consultation free and at-
tention confidential. Call in person or by letter.
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TEARS
in abundance—85 MIL-
lion reported last year—
than ever—Agent—
time—needed for cure—

10 lbs. Good Black or Mixed
10 lbs. Fine Black or Mixed
10 lbs. Choice Black or Mixed

Send for pound sample, 17 cts. extra.
Then get up a club. Choicest Toss in
Largest variety.—Pleases everybody.
No loss in America.—No chrome.—No
straight business.—Value for money.
ROBT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O.

THE STORM.
As men's cheeks faded
On shore invaded,
When shoreward waded
The lords of light;
When churl and raven
Saw hard on heaven
The wide-winged raven
At mainmast height;
When monks affrighted
To windward sighted
The birds full-lighted
Of swift sea-skings;
So earth turns pale
When storm the sailor
Steers in with a roar in the race of his wings.

BY THE LAKE.

What!" said Mrs. Haven, almost in a shriek.

"It's true," said her husband.

"They're coming to visit us—every one of 'em! My sister Caroline, because the Scarborough hotels are too intolerably hot for endurance; cousin Herbert Haller, because he is an aesthete, and wants to study nature from a level hitherto untrod; Mrs. Johnson, because the children don't get well after the whooping-cough; aunt Sadie, on account of a difficulty with her landlady on the subject of poodle dogs; and uncle Jenks, because he never has visited us, and wants to know what my wife is like."

"Dear me," faintly gasped Mary Haven, looking around her pretty sitting-room, draped in pink chintz, fragrant with fresh flowers, and decorated with gilt bird-cages, water-color sketches and Kensington embroidery; "what am I to do?"

"Do?" repeated her husband, who was intent on clipping off the end of his cigar, so that it should "draw" satisfactorily. "There is but one thing to do—let 'em come."

"All at once?"

"Yes, all at once."

"And I with only one girl, and the thermometer at sixty in the shade, and the possibility in prospect of the second story," hysterically cried the lady.

"Couldn't it be a better combination of circumstances, my dear," said Mr. Haven.

"I don't believe those people care a straw about seeing me," said Mrs. Haven, ready to burst into tears.

"Neither do I," said her husband.

"It's only on account of their consideration, the hot weather, and the high prices at the hotels," added Mrs. Haven. "Hag! I've a great mind to commit suicide."

"Don't do that, my dear," said Mr. Haven. "I can suggest a better plan. I was just thinking, do you know?"

"Of telegraphing to the city for a new force of servants, a box of provisions from Fortunate's, half-a-dozen cats, with hair mattresses and bedding to match?" eagerly interrupted the lady.

"Nothing of the sort," said Mr. Haven, severely eyeing the distant landscape through the anemyst rays of cigar-smoke. "Of—moving."

"Moving, Hugh?"

"To the little cottage by the lake," Mr. Haven explained.

"Only for a few days, merely on account of the repairs at the house."

"Paint upsets my digestion, and the sound of a carpenter's hammer sets my teeth on edge."

"Besides, Hodge, the contractor, can work a good deal faster if we're all out of the way."

"But, Hugh, the cottage is nothing on earth but a camping-out place, with board floors, and not a particle of plaster or paint about it," remonstrated Mary.

"What of that, my love?" said the imperturbable husband.

"Our friends don't come, as I take it, to admire fresco and gilding, but to enjoy our society."

"They'll think we live there always," said Mrs. Haven, with corrugated brow.

"That is precisely what I wish them to think, my dear."

"Oh!" said Mrs. Haven.

"You follow my meaning?"

"I—think—I—begin—to," said she, with an amused light beginning to sparkle in her eyes.

"Yes, dear, perhaps it would be a good plan to move—just while the repairs are in progress."

"And she hurried up stairs to pack a few necessities at once."

The cottage by Windermere was not an imposing edifice.

There was plenty of room in it, such as it was, but the floors were of rude pine boards the windows were undraped, and the furniture was such as was adapted merely to the wants of camping parties who were prepared to "rough it" after the most primitive fashion, and when Mrs. Caroline Montagu Prout drove up to the door, in a break heavily laden with trunks, she stared

through her gold eye-glasses in a most ridiculous manner at the rude porch, the shuttered windows, and the unpainted wood seats on the grass.

"This isn't 'The Solitudes!'" she said. "Drive on, man! You have made a mistake."

"This 'ere's where Lawyer Haven's folks live," said the man, leisurely chewing a straw.

"Guess it's enough of a 'solitude' to suit anybody."

"I thought it was a picturesque cottage," said Mrs. Montagu Prout, in accents of the keenest disappointment.

But at this minute Mrs. Haven herself hurried to the door.

"I think you must be my husband's sister Caroline," said she graciously. "Do come in."

"But where are the trunks to go?" said the fashionable widow, who had dazzled the eyes of the Scarborough world with her numerous changes of toilet during the past fortnight.

"You can put them in the shed at the back of the barn," said Mrs. Haven graciously.

"I don't think they will quite go up the stairway."

Mr. Haller arrived later in the day—a long-haired, sallow-complexioned young man, in a violet velvet suit, followed by a countryman carrying his portable easel, color-cases, traveling library, and writing-desk.

He knocked loudly at the door of the cottage with the ivory knob of his cane.

"Can you tell me where Mr. Haven lives?" said he.

"This is the place," said the hostess. "This?" echoed Mr. Haller.

"You are cousin Herbert, I suppose?" said Mrs. Haven politely. "Walk in. My husband will come by the evening train. Allow me to show you to your room. It is rather small; but we are expecting a good deal of company, and I dare say you won't mind a little inconvenience."

And she left him in a seven-by-nine apartment under the eaves, where he could not stand upright, except just in middle of the room, and where the three-pane window was close to the floor.

"Humph!" soliloquized the aesthete, looking ruefully around him. "This isn't at all what I expected."

Mary Haven had scarcely got downstairs and resumed the manufacture of raspberry jam, when sounds and cries in various keys announced the coming of Mrs. Johnson and her four children from the nearest station.

"Is this cousin Hugh's house, ma?" said Adelaide, the eldest, discontentedly.

"It isn't such a bad one," said Mrs. Haven, ready to burst into tears.

"Neither do I," said her husband.

"It's only on account of their consideration, the hot weather, and the high prices at the hotels," added Mrs. Haven. "Hag! I've a great mind to commit suicide."

"Don't do that, my dear," said Mr. Haven. "I can suggest a better plan. I was just thinking, do you know?"

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self, and I don't know as I could do better with it than to lend it to my sister's son."

Thus he spoke, cheery and kind, while Mrs. Montagu Prout fanned herself, cousin Herbert Haller did battle with the flies and wasps, Mrs. Johnson followed her four children about in consequence of terror lest they should be drowned, and aunt Sadie felt her dog's pulse and groaned over the heat.

One night at the cottage settled the question of "to stay or not to stay," in the mind of Mrs. Haven's guests.

"I never slept in such a hot place in my life," said Mrs. Johnson.

"The bed was not long enough for me to stretch myself," but in, and the eaves touched my forehead," said cousin Herbert.

"The owls hooted all night in the woods," said aunt Sadie "and kept dear little Trip barking until he was hoarse."

"I wouldn't stay here if you would pay me a hundred pounds a week," said Mrs. Montagu Prout, thinking of her pink silk party-dresses, and twelve-buttoned kid gloves.

"Well," said uncle Jenks drily, "it ain't just the location I should have selected for a summer residence, but I ain't going to leave Hugh and his wife while I can manage to be useful to them."

So the company departed, with various adieus and insincere protestations of regard, and only uncle Jenks was left; and then Mr. Haven took his cigar out from between his lips.

"Uncle Jenks," said he, "suppose we go up and see how the carpenters and painters are getting along with the conservatory up at the house."

"At what house?" said uncle Jenks.

"Mine," said Mr. Haven.

"Don't you live here?" asked uncle Jenks.

"Not all the time," said Mr. Haven smiling.

"We only came here to accommodate such of our relations as merely desired to make a convenience of us."

"Oh!" said uncle Jenks, a slow smile beginning to break over his shrewd face.

And Mary Haven confessed that her husband's advice had proved excellent.

Uncle Jenks, the one of the troop who really cared two straws for them, was with them still—the rest had all been frightened away by the rusticities of the Windermere cottage.

"And I wish them to see my house," said Mr. Haven calmly.

"So do I," agreed Mary.

A Joke on the Old Man.

The old man, was one of those opinionated men who especially pleased to express their views in public places; the conversation had turned upon a recent bold robbery, and he had just fixed the attention of all the passengers in the car upon a demure looking young man who sat next to him, by addressing him as follows: "Now, I'm a detective and you stole that money."

As a matter of fact, the young man had not stolen anything, nor was the older man accusing him; he was simply about to explain to the unsophisticated youth, how detectives operate in running down a criminal. He was playing detective and had had the young man as the thief, just for instance, you know, and warning to his subject, feeling that he had his illustration splendidly in hand, the old man settled right down to business.

"You stole that money," he repeated, "and I'll show you how easily you tripped yourself up."

Everybody in the car intensely interested.

"Last evening," continued the old man, "a person answering your description was observed by several parties to pass and repass the scene of the robbery."

Here the lady who sat next the young man left her seat and stood up in the far end of the car.

"Footprints made by boots exactly of your size were discovered in the yard and on the roof of the veranda, whereby your entrance was effected, and a piece of the very goods from which your clothes are made had been torn out and was found adhering to a sharp point of the iron work."

About this time the young man became conscious that he had for some reason been singled out by the passengers as an object of great interest, and they suddenly occurred to him that they might think the old man's remarks were personal to himself. He endeavored to get in a word or two, but the old man would brook no interruption.

"But that's not all," he went on; "a servant girl discovered your presence, the alarm was given, a shot fired at your retreating figure which penetrated your hat."

Here the passengers noticed a pair of clean cut holes in the young man's hat.

The evidence was complete. Murmurs of "What a pity!" "So young, too!" "The little scoundrel!" greeted the young man's ears.

Crimson and speechless, in his mortification he fled the car, followed by all of the passengers but the old man.

"Going to let him go away?" asked the conductor.

"Yes," responded the old man, keeping up the joke; "I pity the poor boy."

"Well, you'll have to pay his fare, then. I didn't get it." And that's where the joke turned on the old man.

No Longer an Innuendo.

Texas preachers are said to be very eccentric, and their mild unattractiveness has given rise to a great many remarks and a few stories. The following narrative was told us confidentially by alanderer:

A minister arose before a large audience, took his text, and began preaching. A brisk firing of pistols began on the outside of the church.

"Brother Deacon," said the minister, "I believe those fellows are casting insinuations at me. In fact, I am very nearly convinced," he continued, as a piece of plastering fell from the wall close at his head.

"Think, parson, that it refers to some one else," replied the deacon.

The minister raised a tumbler of water, and was in the act of applying it to his lips when the glass fell shattered by a shot.

"This is an innuendo no longer," said the minister, wiping the water from his vest; "this is what I term an unmistakable thrust. The congregation will please sing while I go out and investigate the matter. Is there another preacher in the house?"

"Yes," said a man throwing down a stick which he had been whittling, arising and pulling at the waist of his pants like a man who has just straightened up after setting out a row of tobacco across a broad field.

"Got on an extra?"

"Yes."

"Unlimber."

The whittling preacher handed over a large Remington pistol, which the insulted preacher took and drawing one from his belt, started out. After going out there was an immediate improvement in the firing business. It was decidedly more life-like, inasmuch that the deacons sat working their fingers. After a while the minister returned, and placing an ear and the nostril and a half of a nose on the pulpit remarked: "He that hath ears to hear, let him behave himself." The sermon then proceeded without interruption.

A Practical Sermon.

Leadville, Colorado, has experienced religion, and Fero Bill, one of its most distinguished citizens, preached the other day, in the absence of—as he expressed it—"the less unwholesome of the heavenly mill," to a large and select audience in the variety of a theatre of the place inside on Sunday as a Church. This is the way the substitute began:

"Feller citizens, the preacher ben' absent, it falls to me to take his hand and play it for all it is worth. You all know that I'm just learnin' the game, an', of course, I may be expected to make wild breaks, but I don't believe that's a rooster in the campmen enough to take advantage of my ignorance, and cold-lock me right on the first deal. I'm sincere in this new departure, an' I believe I've struck a game that I can play clear through without copperin' a bet for when a man tackles such a lay-out as this, he plays every card to win, and if he goes through the deal as he order do, when he lays down to die, an' the last case is ready to slide from the box he can call the turn every time."

"I was readin' in the Bible to-day that yam about the Prodigal Son, and I want to tell yer the story. The book don't give no dates, but it happened long, long ago. This Prodigal Son had an old man that put up the coin every time the kid struck him for a stake, an' never kicked at the size of the pile, either. I reckon the old man was pretty well fixed, an' when he died he intended to give all his wealth to this kid an' his brother. Prod give the old man a little game o' talk one day, and injured him to whack up in advance o' the death racket. He'd no sooner got his divvy in his fist than he shook the old man an' struck out to take in some o' the other camps. He had a way-up time for a while, an' slung his cash to the front like he owned the best payin' lead on earth; but hard luck hit him a lick at last, an' left him flat. The book don't state what he went broke on, but I reckon he got steered up agin some brace game. But anyhow he got left without a chip, or a four-bit piece to go an' eat on. And old granger then tuk him home, an' set him to herdin' hogs an' here he got so hard up an' hungry that he piped off the swine while they were feedin' an' he stood in with 'em on a shuck lunch. He soon weakened on such plain provender, an' says to himself, says he: 'Even the old man's hired hands are livin' on square grub, while I'm worryin' along here on corn husks straight. I'll just take a grand tumble to myself, an' chop on this racket at once. I'll skip back to the governor and try to fix things up, and call for a new deal.' So off he started."

"The old man seed the kid a comin' and what do you reckon he did? Did he pull his gun and lay for him, intending to wipe him as soon as he got into the range? Did he call the dogs to chase him off the ranch? Did he hustle around for a club and give him a stand off at the front gate? Eh? Not to any alarming extent he didn't; no, no, the scripture book says he waitz out to meet him, and froze to him on the spot and kissed him, and then

marched him off to a clothing store and fitted him out in the nobbiest rig to be had for coin. Then the old gent invited all the neighbors, and killed a fat calf, and gave the biggest blow-out the camp ever seen."

At the conclusion of the narrative the speaker paused, evidently framing in his mind a proper application of the story. Before he could resume a tall, blue-eyed gambler, with a fierce moustache, arose and said:

"Tain't me as would try ter break up a meeting, or do anything disreligious. No, sir; I am not that sort of a citizen. But in all public hoo-dooes it is a parliamentary rule for anybody as wants to ax questions to rise up an' fire them off. I do not want ter fool away time questioning the workings of religion; oh, no. As long as it is kept in proper bounds, and does not interfere with the boys in their games, I do not see as it can do harm. I just want ter ax the honorable speaker if he has not given himself dead away? Does it s and ter reason that a bloke would feed upon corn husks when there was hash factories in the camp? Would anybody he refused him the price of a square meal if he had struck them for it? Would any of the dealers that bent him out of his coin see him starve? As I remarked afore, I do not want to make any disrespectful breaks but I must say that I got it put up that the speaker has been trying ter feed us on cussed thin taffy, and no one but a silly would take it up."

Bill glared upon the speaker and fairly hissed:

"Do you mean to say that I am a liar?"

"Well, you can take it just as you choose. Some folks would swallow it in that shape."

Bill pulled his revolver, and, in an instant, the bright barrels of numerous weapons flashed in the air as the friends of each party prepared for active duty. The brevet preacher was the first to fire and the rasn doubter of spiritual truths fell on the ground. Shot followed shot in quick succession and when quiet was again restored a score or more of dead and wounded men were carried from the tent. Having secured attention, Bill said:

Further proceedings are adjourned for the day. You will receive the doxology."

The audience arose.

"May grace, mercy, and peace be with you, now and forever, amen. And I want it distinctly understood that I am going to maintain a proper respect for the gospel if I have to croak every son of-a-gun of a sinner in the mines. Meetin' is out."

The crowd filed from the tent as coolly as if nothing extraordinary had occurred, and a man remarked:

"Bill has got the sand to make a bang-up preacher, and I would not wonder if he made a big mark in the world yet."

Progress of Education in Japan.

The seventh annual report of the Japanese Minister of Education states that there are 28,025 common schools in Japan, of which 16,710 are public, and the remainder private; there being an increase of 1,316 and 135 respectively, as compared with the previous year. The number of high schools is 107 public and 677 private there being an increase of 42 and 63 respectively. Besides the above, many Kindergarten and primary schools were established. These private schools

UNDEERTAKING,
John. H. Crawford, notifies friends and the public generally that he has in stock a fine lot of coffins and burial cases of all sizes and from the finest to the plainest; materials which he will dispose of at reasonable prices. He may be found at the shop known as the Fleming shop on Main St. South of the

Fall trade will open up soon.
New cotton is beginning to come in.
See advertisement of Tax Collector in this issue.
Rev. Mr. McLean will occupy the pulpit at the Presbyterian church Sunday.
Gen. Forney left last Monday for Gadsden.

Cigars of the best brands at the counter of Robertson & Co. Sep 9th
Miss Rosa Crook, of Columbus Ga., is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. Isaac Frank has greatly improved his residence by putting a new veranda in front.
Mrs. Gen. Forney has gone to Childersburg to visit her sister, Mrs. Brandon.

Franco & Stevenson's Mills have a separator to take cotton and clean out of what.

Jacksonville merchants are determined to excel themselves this season in the magnitude and low price of their goods.

If you happen to want a special pure brand of whiskey or brandy, enquire for the bar of Robertson & Co. Sep 9th

The new corn crop will soon be ready to gather, then the dollar and a quarter can be dropped into the cellar.

Gray hairs often cause annoyance, which Parker's Hair Balsam prevents by restoring the youthful color.

MARRIED: On the 10th of September, at the bride's father Robert's Champion, to Miss Mary Shell, all of Calhoun county.

Our City Marshal is having some work done down on depot street. He is putting in some logs and improving it.

Calhoun College closed its second week last night. (64) pupils—mostly in the lower classes. Many are not absent from sickness and other causes.

Affable and polite bar keepers at the bar of Robertson & Co. They understand the compounding of delicious drinks. Sep 9th

We learn that Mr. Nathan Clark has left his place and expects to leave for some time this fall. We do not know the gentleman who purchased, but we think he lives at Anniston.

The editor went to Oelburne, Monday to be absent most of this week. Hence the scarcity of editorial matter.

If you want a quiet game of billiards, you will find it only a few rods from the hotel back of the bar of Robertson & Co. Sep 9th

Robertson & Co. will spare no expense or pains to make their bar popular with local and traveling customers. They are polite, attentive and serve pure liquors. Sep 9th

We have received the initial number of the Oxford Times, published and edited by Mr. A. McLean. It is well got up both in matter and print. We cannot see the paper to our exchange and shall clip often from its local columns.

Robertson & Co. are making every preparation to make their bar the most attractive and comfortable for the coming fall and winter. They have on hand an extensive stock of liquors. Sep 9th

Desirable residence on Depot street. Suitable for rent a house and lot adjacent to town, can do so by correspondence with the undersigned at Rome, Ga. in person, at this place, about the 10th of October.

Mrs. L. W. Cannon.

Dr. Hammond's Sons, as we go to receive an immense and valuable stock on which they absolutely defy competition. They will have in our store a more extended notice of their goods and selected stock of goods.

Our primitive beauty and vigor, which have been lost, can be restored by the action of certain chemical agents. These agents necessary to build up, fortify and regulate the system, and remove all existing female irregularities, such as obstructions which produce the various diseases of the female system. Such a remedy is found in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Our great evils—headache and constipation, affecting nearly all humanity, are cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Tough on Chills." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in cash or stamps, of Stonehill Lodge No. 19 L. O. G. T. Therefore be it.

Resolved 1st That we tender to the bereaved family our sympathy in their hour of affliction.

Resolved 2nd That in the death of our brother, the cause of temperance has lost a firm friend and supporter.

Resolved 3rd That as a mark of respect due our late brother our charter be draped for thirty days.

Resolved 4th That these resolutions may be entered upon our records, and that the worthy Secretary be directed to transmit a copy to the bereaved family.

Resolved 5th That a copy be sent to the Jacksonville Republican for publication.

W. B. Williams, L. D.
W. A. Wilson, P. W. C.
R. W. McFry, W. R. Sec'y

ALEXANDRIA LOCALS.

Alexandria was famous among the antique cities and it should be considered so among those of our proud State, because of the beauty and fertility of the surrounding valley. Taking this view of its excellencies, we are constrained to say that it will never be surpassed. Other places may speak of artistic relics, brought over the wide ocean by the pilgrim fathers and preserved by their posterity; but we still claim the prize, because we have among us one of the grand wonders of nature. It is an old man past the age of the score and ten with a more perfect sight than he ever had in youth. Will some one please give us the philosophy of this phenomenon? We cannot solve the mystery, unless his great desire to marry has prepared his body to perform the duties of a married life.

Mrs. N. Kyle, of Columbus Ga., has been visiting relatives in this city, and Mrs. Walker, of Jacksonville Fla., is now the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Crook.

Clate Woodruff has had the d-i-l in him this week, so he says. I suppose his girl has "kicked" him.

R. G. R. has been looking very pleasing. I guess he has had better luck than friend Woodruff.

PRIDE OF ALABAMA.

PINE GROVE DOTS.

We have good crops in this section. Farmers are about through gathering fodder, and some of them have commenced picking cotton.

Rev. Mr. Whitehurst preached at Pine Grove church on the 1st Sabbath in this month. He has just closed an interesting meeting at Canaway's school house. Mr. Whitehurst is a promising young minister of the M. E. Church.

Willis Canaway was made happy on last Wednesday morning. It is a girl.

James D. Cobb was married to Miss Jerusha J. Mikan on last Sunday by Dr. W. I. Anderson, officiating.

We hope that their pathway may be strewn with flowers and that their happiness on earth may end only in death.

There are two or three hundred men laboring on the U. P. R. R. in this section. They are progressing finely. We think that we will hear the puffing of the engine and the rattling of the cars in a few days.

May the REPUBLICAN ever live to wave the banner of Democracy and defend the rights of the people.

MUSIC IN ALABAMA.

We wish the lovers of Nature's sweet music to listen with attention to the sublime music heard within the dulcet tones of the mountains of our proud and beautiful State, which has cheered many a weeping and despondent lover and sent his soul away on the golden wings of delight, thus snatching him from the dreary night of despair into the daylight of hope.

Our ears have never heard sweeter music than the carol of the mocking bird. In our imaginative wanderings, we have seen the worth and beauty of earth, yet nothing has ever delighted us so much as this heaven-born music. Surely, if there be one thing that escaped from Eden unblotted with the curse of sin, it is this lovely bird, whose melodious voice is, apparently, destined to give us a foretaste of heaven and to tune the wild thoughts of man. Yet notwithstanding, many of the illustrious sons of Alabama pass unheeding by this lovely companion and turn a deaf ear to its charming and cheering voice.

How long will man be blind to the beauties of Nature? And how long will his noble spirits be dormant when they can be nourished so magnificently with the song of this happy bird? Music is the best earthly food for the soul and is found in all the works of God.

"There's a music in the sighing of a rill; There's a music in the gushing of a rill; There's a music in all things, if men but ears;

Their earth is but an echo of the spheres."

Let those, who wish to hear the most beautiful music in the world, listen to the carol of the mocking bird at midnight, when the pale moon is shedding her borrowed light upon a still and slumbering world and the blushing canopy of heaven is showing forth the beauty and glory of creation.

E. D. ACKER.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, It has pleased our heavenly Father in His wisdom to remove from our midst our brother John L. Young, of Stonehill Lodge No. 19 L. O. G. T. Therefore be it.

Resolved 1st That we tender to the bereaved family our sympathy in their hour of affliction.

Resolved 2nd That in the death of our brother, the cause of temperance has lost a firm friend and supporter.

Resolved 3rd That as a mark of respect due our late brother our charter be draped for thirty days.

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W. B. Williams, L. D.
W. A. Wilson, P. W. C.
R. W. McFry, W. R. Sec'y

MARRIED.—GRAHAM—WORTHINGTON.

At Birmingham Ala. on Tuesday evening, August 15th, Mr. J. M. Graham, of Oxford Ala., to Miss Ella M. Worthington, of Birmingham, Rev. T. J. Baird officiating.

The chivalry and gallantry of our young friend has won for him one of the fairest and sweetest flowers that blooms in the parterre of beauty, whose beauty will impregnate with redolence every impulse of his generous heart. May the pathway of the happy pair be coronated with the richest and most beautiful jewels that gleams in the casket of love, whose diamond brilliancy will color with a more vernal hue the laurels wreathed around their brows, gleaned from their voyage down the stream of time, and may joys and blessings exquisite and hallowed as those engendered by a shower of roses scattered down by the hands of the Peri from the far off gardens of Paradise crown their wedded future and increase with the lapse of years.—Oxford News.

A Follyhardy Experiment.

Ten years ago—so goes the story—a young English actor, at a club meeting, made the remark that close confinement was not a very terrible punishment, upon which a nobleman present offered him ten thousand pounds if he would try it ten years. He accepted the offer, and retired from the stage to a dark cell ten by fifteen feet. He was allowed plenty of food, light, books and writing materials. He has emerged from his prison, and is spending his hard earned coin in Paris intending to return to the stage. He began his follyhardy experiment at twenty-five, but left his dungeon looking like a man of three score.

SYRACUSE, September 10.—The State Constitutional amendment committee, representing various temperance organizations in the State, calls a State convention at Syracuse, October 4, to take steps to secure the submission to a popular vote of a prohibition amendment to the State Constitution.

Representative societies are invited to send from one to three delegates.

HEARTILY RECOMMENDED.—Don't condemn a good thing because you have heard of a worthless impostor. Parker's Gin is a good thing, and we recommend it heartily to such sufferers.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12.—Today's advice have no doubt of the election of the Republican State Ticket, and a full Congressional delegation by majorities ranging from 5,000 to 9,000.

The person a colored camp meeting in Ohio drew to a sudden close, because the collection had come back with only ten cents in it and the older told the crowd that Satan wouldn't buy the lot at two cents apiece.

Overcoats were worn in Selma the other day.

For Sale.

The Ed J. Dean farm at Alexandria, Alabama, containing 440 acres. A desirable residence and a good well of water, with orchard of fruit. Apply to H. J. DEAN, Alexandria, Ala.

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, September 12th, 1882.

This day came John C. Watson, Adm'r of the estate of Elias Tenge, dec'd, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of said estate.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 7th day of Oct'r 1882, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons interested, to be and appear at my office in the court house of said county, on said day of October 7th, 1882, and contest said settlement, if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

FIRST ROUND.

The undersigned Tax Collector of Calhoun county, will attend at the times stated, at the places mentioned below, for the purpose of collecting the State and county tax for the year 1882:

Sept 16—Ludwig, Wednesday, Oct. 4

—Cross Plains, Thursday, " 5

—Green's School house, Friday, " 6

—Jacksonville, Friday, " 7

—Jamez, Monday, " 8

—Weaver's Store, Tuesday, " 9

—Alexandria, Wednesday, " 10

—Thursday, " 11

—Friday, " 12

—Saturday, " 13

—Sunday, " 14

—Monday, " 15

—Tuesday, " 16

—Wednesday, " 17

—Thursday, " 18

—Friday, " 19

—Saturday, " 20

—Sunday, " 21

—Monday, " 22

Notice to Stockholders.

In accordance with a resolution of the Jacksonville Mining Company, passed on the 24th day of Aug. 1882, Notice is hereby given that the following owners of stock in said company, who are in arrears with the company, upon assessments duly made against them, are required to come forward and pay the same to me by the 11th day of October 1882, or their stock in said company will be advertised and sold by the Directors to pay the same, viz: M. J. Tinsley, W. C. Price, Jno. M. Moore, Representatives of J. H. Stokes deceased, Representatives of J. H. H. Wright, Mr. D. R. Ryan, Mrs. G. W. Matthews, J. A. McDaniel, Miss L. A. Weir and heirs of J. M. Clark, deceased.

I. L. SWAN, Sec'y Jacksonville, Ala. Sept. 2nd 1882, 3t.

Letting of the Poor House for 1882.

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.

Court of County Commissioners, Regular Term, Aug. 14, 1882.

At this term of the Court of County Commissioners, in accordance with an act of the General Assembly, approved February 23, 1881, the Court took into consideration the letting of the Poor House of said county for the year 1883.

Whereupon, it was ordered by the Court that the Keeper of the Poor House and Paupers for said year 1883, be allowed the sum of \$6.75 per month for each pauper received into said Poor House during the time he is receiving there, and that the said Keeper be allowed the sum of \$10.00 per month for the year 1883, and the said Keeper is to feed, clothe and nurse said paupers, and also furnish them with Tobacco, and provide for their comfort fully as required by law. The Court of County Commissioners are to furnish foodstuffs and all necessary bedding, and pay Doctor's bills, and for medicine for said paupers. Notice is hereby given that said Poor House will be let on the terms above stated on Monday, the 2nd day of October, 1882, at the court house of said county, for and on behalf of the Poor House on the terms stated, can do so by letter or by applying to the Court in person on the day set for said letting. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all applications which may be made, and to accept of such as it may see fit. If none be found to come up to the requirements of the Court.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

THE IMPROVED MAGNOLIA COTTON GIN, CONDENSER & FEEDER.

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FIRE INSURANCE.

I. L. SWAN AGT. JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Four Good Home Companies to wit,

Georgia Home, Home Protection, Central City, Columbus Ins. and Banking Co., Miss

May 1st, 1880.

FRANK W. BOWEN, ROBT. L. ARNOLD. BOWDEN & ARNOLD. ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Solicitors in Chancery, JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Will practice in all the Courts of the Circuit, U. S. Dist. Court and Supreme Court of the State April 24, 1880

East Tennessee, Virginia

GEORGIA RAILROADS.

Form the quickest and most convenient route to

Eastern Cities.

ONLY ROUTE

Watering Places

East Tennessee and Virginia

The principal inducements are

SPLENDID SCENERY, QUICK TIME, THROUGH CARS.

The only line passing through the magnificent regions of East Tennessee and Virginia. Through cars run from Selma to Bristol without change. For information address

JAS. R. GORDEN, G. P. A., Knoxville, Tenn. RAY KNIGHT, A. G. P. A., Selma.

SELMA DIVISION.

Going North. Selma, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. Calera, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. Jacksonville, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. Dalton, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. Rome, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. Cleveland, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. Knoxville, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. Bristol, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m.

ALABAMA CENTRAL DIVISION.

Westward. Selma, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. Uniontown, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. Memphis, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. St. Louis, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m. Chicago, Ar. 11:00 a.m. 10:42 a.m.

Mail Train North connects with Rome R.R. at Rome for Atlanta, and with Dalton with A. & F. R. for Chattanooga, and points North; with V. & N. R. for all Eastern cities. Accommodation train leaves Selma at 3:40 p.m., connecting with L. & N. at Calera for all Western cities; arrives at Selma 10:15 a.m. Mail train South connects at Calera with L. & N. for Montgomery, and at Meridian with N. O. & V. M. roads for Mobile, New Orleans and Vicksburg. JNO. M. BIRCHES, Supt. Selma, Ala.

Gen. Ticket and Passenger Agent, Selma, Ala. Jan 23, 1882

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Syphilis, or Venereal Disease, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and physical Incapacity, Impediments to marriage, etc.; also, Gonorrhea, Erysipelas, and Eczema, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse can be cured, without resort to a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 450. July 15-17

NOTICE.

ALL PARTIES using the water from the water works are hereby respectfully notified, that by a recent order of the Council, they are required to pay for at least three months in advance. The water will positively be cut off from all who fail to so pay up by the 15th day of July, 1882.

R. L. ARNOLD, Collector for the town. July 8-3t

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.

In Probate Court of said county, Special Term, August 17th 1882.

This day came Jas. M. Andrews, J. C. Watson and S. S. Love, Jr., Commissioners heretofore appointed to sell the Real Estate belonging to the Estate of Elisha Barnes, deceased, for division among the heirs and distributees of said deceased, and filed in Court their account and vouchers for a final settlement of the proceeds of said sale.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 11th day of September, 1882, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement; and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned

THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

J. F. & L. W. GRANT.

Terms of Subscription:

One year in advance \$2.00
Six months in advance \$1.00

Terms of Advertising:

One square of ten lines or less, first insertion, 10 cents
Each subsequent insertion, 5 cents

Advertisement of Candidates:

For each office, 10 cents per line

Advertisements affecting the claims of candidates charged as advertisements.

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THE CROWDED STREET.

Let me more slowly through the street,
Filled with an ever-shifting train,
And the sound of steps that beat
The murmuring walks like autumn rain.

How fast the flitting figures come!
The mild, the fierce, the stony face—
Some bright with thoughtless smiles, and some
Where secret tears have left their trace.

They pass to, to, to, to, to, to, to, to,
To halls in which the feast is spread—
To chambers where the funeral guest
In silence sits beside the bed.

And some to happy homes repair,
Where children pressing cheek to cheek,
With mute caresses still declare
The tenderness they cannot speak.

And some who walk in calmness here,
Shall shudder as they reach the door,
Where one who made their dwelling dear,
Its flower, its light, is seen no more.

Youth, with pale cheek and tender frame,
And dreams of greatness in their eye,
Gent too to build an early name,
Or early in the task to die.

Keen son of trade, with eager brow,
Who is now suffering in thy snare,
Thy golden fortune, lower they now,
Or melt the glittering spires in air?

Who of this crowd to-night shall tread
The dance till day light gleams again?
Who sorrow o'er the untimely dead?
Who write in throes of mortal pain?

Some, famine-struck, shall think too long
The cold, dark hours, how slow the light;
And some, who haunt amid the throng,
Shall hide in dens of shame to-night.

Each where his tasks or pleasure call,
They pass and heed each other not;
There is one who holds them all
In his large love and boundless thought.

These struggling tides of life, that seem
In wayward, aimless course to tend,
Are eddies of the mighty stream
That rolls to its appointed end.

"ADOPTED."

"Yes," said the blooming matron,
who was reading in an easy-chair under
the shadows of the vines. "But what
sent Mr. Evering away in such a hurry."

"Sent him away?"
"Yes," by the evening train. He came
home, packed his things and drove
away as if there was not a moment to
lose. I am very sorry; we shall miss
him very much."

Blanche went slowly upstairs and
sat down by her window, looked out at
the purple glow of the evening land-
scape as if it were a featureless blank.

So he really gone away; and by her
own folly she had lost the priceless
treasure of Gilbert Evering's love.

"And I cannot even write to him, for
I do not know his address," she thought,
with clasped hands and tearful eyes.

"Well, it is my own fault, and I must
abide the consequences as best I may."

So Blanche Penroy went home from
the gay, fashionable place a sadder and
wiser woman, and the November mists
drooping o'er the brick and mortar
wilderness of her city home had never
seemed half so dreary to her as they
did now.

"I suppose I shall be an old maid,"
thought Blanche, walking up and down
in the fire-lit darkness of her room, her
dimpled hands clasped behind her
waist. "I can never care for any one
now as I cared for—Gilbert, and I
dare say I shall keep a cat and grow
fond of green peas. Ah, well—a day!
life cannot last forever."

A dreary comfort that for a girl of
nineteen summers.

She rang the bell with an impatient
jerk.

"Are there any letters, Sanderson?"

"One, ma'am; it came with the even-
ing post, about five minutes ago."

"Light the gas, then, and give it to
me."

Blanche sat down by the fire and
opened the letter, suppressing a yawn.

"Black-edged—and black-sent! Oh! So
poor Mrs. Marchmont has gone at last."

It was from the executors of Miss
Penroy's distant cousin, formally and
briefly announcing her death, which
had taken place in one of the West
India islands some months since; but of
which "the melancholy news," as the
letter ran, had only just been received.

It was not entirely unexpected, as Mrs.
Marchmont had been for some years
slowly fading out of the world, a victim
to hereditary consumption.

"Leaving one child, a son," slowly
repeated Blanche, leaning her cheek on
her hand and looking down into the
fiery quiver of the white-hot coals.

"Poor little fellow! he must feel as
desolate as I do! Only I have one
advantage—I have at least a sufficiency
of this world's goods and this orphan
child must be thrown penniless and
alone on his own resources, for, if I
remember aright, Mrs. Marchmont for-
feited all the wealth of her first mar-
riage by her second alliance with the
poverty-stricken lawyer, whose death
plunged her into such bitter mourning.

That was a genuine love-match, yet
how much grief and trouble it brought
with it! Leaving one child—an only son!

Why should I not adopt the stray waif,
and make it the business of my life to
cherish and comfort him? I have no
object in existence."

Once more she rang the bell, with a
fresh color glowing in her cheeks and
a new light in her eyes.

"Bring in my writing desk immedi-
ately, Sanderson, and get ready to take
a letter to the post for me as soon as
possible."

The old servant obeyed wondering at
his mistress' unwonted energy and yet
well pleased to see some of her old
animation returning.

"She do look more like herself to-
night, do Miss Blanche, than she has
for a long time," he said to the house-
keeper, as he came down-stairs after
obeying the summons. "I only wish
Miss Blanche would take a fancy to
some nice, properly-behaved young
man; it don't seem right that she should
live all by herself in this big house, so
forlorn-like."

The house-keeper nodded sagaciously
to Miss Sanderson's proposition. She
fully agreed with him.

"Only Miss Blanche was too willful
ever to listen to a word of advice."

It was a very simple letter that
Blanche Penroy wrote to the "far-away"
cousin's executors dictated by the full-
ness of her heart.

"I shall never marry now," she wrote,
"and it seems to become my plain-
duty to undertake the care of this
orphan child of Mrs. Marchmont. With
your approval, therefore, I pur-
pose to adopt him, and endeavor, as far
as in my power, to supply the place of
his lost mother. You may at first de-
clare me rather too young to undertake
so great and serious a responsibility, but
I was 19 last month, and I am very
much older in thought and feeling
than in years. Of course at my death
the child will inherit the property that
was left to me by my deceased parents."

"I hope my cousin's executors are
like the nice, white-bearded old lawyers
one reads about," said Blanche to her-
self as she folded the sheet of paper,
"and not cross old fudges, talking of
'expediency' and 'appropriateness,' for
I do want somebody to love and care
for; and I've a sort of premonition that
this little fellow will be nice, rosy, and
lovable. I think I'll teach him to call
me 'Ammy.'"

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this little fellow will be nice, rosy, and
lovable. I think I'll teach him to call
me 'Ammy.'"

Exactly a week subsequently a prim,
legal note was received from Messrs.
Alias & Corpus, the deceased lady's
executors, stating that "they saw no
valid objection to Miss Penroy's very
laudable projects, and that, in accord-
ance thereto, the child of the late Mrs.
Marchmont would arrive at Miss Pen-
roy's residence on the following Satur-
day."

"Saturday, and this is Friday, ejacu-
lated Blanche, with a new brightness
dancing in her hazel eyes. "Oh, how
glad I shall be! Sanderson, tell Mrs.
Brown to have the blue-room fitted up
immediately for Master Marchmont,
and you had better go yourself to the
station with the carriage at 5 to-morrow
afternoon to meet him."

"Yes, ma'am," said Sanderson,
stolidly.

The apparition of a great muddy boy
tramping with muddy boots on the
velvet carpets, and disturbing the
house with balls, marbles, and halloes,
did not possess the charm in Sand-
erson's eyes that it seemed to have for
his mistress. And even patient Mrs.
Brown remarked with a species of exas-
peration that "she didn't see what put
this freak into Miss Blanche's head."

Saturday was a day of hail and tem-
pest, and softly-falling snow, and by 5
o'clock the drawing-rooms were lighted,
and the crimson silk curtains closely
drawn, to exclude the stormy darkness
without.

Six times within the last fifteen min-
utes had Blanche Penroy looked at her
watch, as she stood by the fire waiting
to hear the returning carriage wheels.

She was dressed in a rich china-blue
silk dress, with pearl pin and ear-drops
and a little point lace at her throat and
wrist, and the color in her cheek and
the golden tinge in her bright hair
made her unconsciously, very fair to
look upon.

"Oh, I hope—I hope he will like me,"
thought Blanche, with that instinctive
yearning for love that enters every
woman's heart, as the door opened.

"Here is the young gentleman, miss,"
said Sanderson, with a half-suppressed
sneer between a laugh and a snort.

But instead of a child of 7 or 8 years
old, a tall apparition stalked in, some-
thing over six feet high, with a black
moustache, and merry hazel eyes
brimming over with mirth. For an
instant Blanche stared at him as if she
could scarcely credit the evidence of her
senses.

"Gilbert!"

"Exactly. You wanted to adopt me,
and here I am."

"No, but Gilbert—"

"Yes, but Blanche!"

"You are not Mrs. Marchmont's son!"

"I am—by her first marriage. And
although I am by no means the peni-
less infant you seemed to suppose, as
all my father's wealth comes to me, I
am quite willing to be adopted—
particularly as you are not married to
Walter Birmingham."

Blanche struggled with tears and
laughter, uncertain which would best
express her feelings, but Gilbert Ever-
ing drew her tenderly toward him.

"If you adopt me, dearest, it must
be for life. Nay, do not hesitate—our
happiness has already been too much
diminished by the loss of you. You will
not retract your offer?"

"Well, after all," said Blanche de-
murely, "all I wanted was somebody to
love and care for, and—"

"And I shall do very well in that
capacity, eh?"

And Sanderson, who had been listen-
ing earnestly at the door, crept down
stairs to inform Mrs. Brown "that
they were going to have a new master!"

—One Key West pine-apple grower
netted \$4,000 last year on his fruit

Novelties in Decorations.

Gathered plush bands are pretty for
looping back *portieres* or window cur-
tains. They are made on stout muslin
foundations, and are narrow toward the
ends. Both edges are gathered. Red is
the most general, and the gathering
makes it quite effective. Hand screens
are now covered with red plush, gathered
toward the handle, and finished off with
a plaiting, and bow of ribbon. The
fashionable handles vary from one-half
to three-quarters of a yard in length,
and the screen stands against the wall
by the side of the fireplace. The new
Japanese paper hand-screens, in differ-
ent sizes, have these very long handles.

Wood-baskets are now placed in rooms,
and are made ornamental. They are
usually of brown wickerwork, and are
long. They are lined with cretonne or
fluted satin, and have a vandyked val-
ance outside, headed by a satin ruche.

Any short length of embroidered
material, especially of Eastern appear-
ance, is now used up for these baskets.

Sometimes they are lined with chintz
harmonizing with the furnishing of the
room in which they are kept. Some
people have a lid added, and use them
as work or scrap baskets. Squares
of work, originally intended for foot-
stools or cushions, are now being let
into the sides of these baskets. A strip
of colored plush is often twisted round
one side of a picture resting on an easel.

Any fancy piece of effective material
can also be arranged in the same way.
Small mirrors can be decorated after
this fashion. It is much the fashion to
paint a wreath or spray of flowers in
oils on the mirrors. A great many were
to be seen about Christmas times as
novel gifts. Glass stands for the dinner
table, standing under little flower vases,
are painted in the same way. Larger
mirrors, and also a front of an upright
piano, the panels and door of a cabinet
are so decorated. An original way of
ornamenting a wooden front of a piano
is to paint a long peacock eye feather
leaning across, with the stalk toward
the left corner. Across the stalk is
painted a miniature hand-screen, with
a monogram of the owner, or a spray
of flowers. Small simulated hand-
screens seem quite popular now, for
some were recently seen on the dollies,
made of different colored satin, ap-
plied on, with a tiny spray of flowers
worked in the centre of each. The dollies
were the ordinary white ones, and
the frames and handles of the fans
were worked in silks. Each fan was in
the centre, in a slanting position. This
is quite a novelty in dollies, and not
at all difficult to carry out. The centre
of a dinner table is now frequently
covered with a good-sized plush mat,
with a fancy border and tasselled edges.
Only light ornaments are placed upon
it. This has quite superseded the strip
of plush or satin. If the table is long,
to accommodate a large number of
persons, some square mats, to match,
are laid at the corners, with a glass of
flowers on them.

Eat Your Breakfast First.

Breakfast should be eaten in the
morning before leaving the house for
exercise, or labor of any description;
those who do it will be able to perform
more work, and with greater alacrity,
than those who work an hour or two
before breakfast. Besides this, the
average duration of life of those who
take breakfast before exercise or work,
will be a number of years greater than
those who do otherwise. Most persons
begin to feel weak after having been
engaged five or six hours in their ordi-
nary avocations; a good meal rein vigor-
ates, but from the last meal of the day
until next morning there is an interval
of some twelve hours; hence the body,
in a sense, is weak, and in proportion
cannot resist deleterious agencies,
whether of the fierce cold of midwinter
or of poisonous miasm which rests upon
the surface of the earth wherever the
sun shines on a blade of vegetation or
a heap of offal. This miasm is more
solid, more concentrated, and hence
more malignant, about sunrise and sun-
set than any other hour of the twenty-
four, because the cold of the night con-
denses it, and is on the first few inches
above the soil in its most solid form,
but as the sun rises it warms and ex-
pands and ascends to a point high enough
to be breathed, and being taken into the
lungs with the air and swallowed with
the saliva into the stomach, all weak
and empty as it is, it is greedily drunk
in, thrown immediately into the circula-
tion of the blood, and carried to every
part of the body, depositing its poi-
sonous influence at the very fountain-
head of life. If early breakfast were
taken in regions where chills and fever
and ague prevail, and if, in addition,
a brisk fire were kindled in the family
room for an hour, including sunrise
and sunset, these troublesome maladies
would diminish in any one year, not
ten-fold, but a thousand-fold, because
the heat of the fire would rarely the
miasmatic air instantly, and send it
above the breathing point. But it is
above the breathing point that the "trou-
blesome" to be building fires night
and morning all summer. It being no
"trouble," requiring no effort to shiver
and shinke by the hour, weeks and
months together.

Food and Drink at the Opera.

In the written contracts made be-
tween Colonel Mapleson and his artists
there are many secret clauses not gen-
erally known to the public. A member
of his company who was discharged for
incompetency some two years ago in-
formed me of this, and quite surprised
me by the following revelations. It
appears, according to contract, that
Campanini is allowed a glass of hot
rum in the first act of "Faust." When
he drinks the fiery cup handed to him
by *Mephistopheles* people suppose that
it simply contains a little alcohol,
burning. "I can assure the public now
that it is first-class Santa Cruz rum
punch, and the great tenor enjoys it
heartily; in fact, without it he could
not do justice to his brilliant song, "To
vagina placer," which follows it.

In the *Kermesse* scene, act second,
the chorists have been on draught,
which they ingurgitate while the old
men's chorus is being sung, and in
"Don Giovanni" every basso who plays
Leporello has, in the supper scene
(last act), a bowl of hot macaroni or
gratin, and a quart bottle of Chianti
wine.

"The Huguenots," it appears, was
always a favorite with Colonel Mapleson's
artists, on account of the spread in
act first, while Miss Hawk invariably
polishes off a pint of Mumm in the
Brindisi scene, in "Traviata."

In "Fra Diavolo" there is a free
trench and drink, in act first, for the
tenor, before singing "On yonder rock
reclining," and this is the reason why
Campanini wishes to have the opera
revived.

The tenor, by the way, is partial to
"Rigoletto," because he gets a good
glass of vin ordinaire, in *Sparafucile's*
house before singing "La Donna e
mobile."

Miss Hawk always wanted Colonel
Mapleson to revive, "Lucretia Borgin"
because there's a "lay out" in the last
act, and the contralto, Miss Cary,
wished it to be produced likewise,
because in the "Brindisi" there is an
opportunity for draining some good
Italian wine.

In Verdi's "Macbeth" there is a
drinking song, and the Colonel has
been asked repeatedly to revive it, but
he refuses.

"Martha" is a favorite with bassi and
barrytoni, on account of the drinking
song for *Plunkett*, Porter or Dublin
stout is the usual beverage when the
opera is given, and as the morceau is
always encoored the singer gets two
drinks.

Members of the chorus have a fond-
ness for "Ernani" on account of the
opening chorus, when they all drink
and shout

A State prohibition convention will meet in Montgomery Nov. 21. The prohibitionists are going to bring their batteries to bear on the Legislature while in session.

The Birmingham Daily Age is a marvel of typographical beauty and edited with the spirit characteristic of the pushing city in which it is edited. We are glad to welcome it to our exchange list.

Members of the Legislature will be influenced a thousand fold more by petition from their immediate constituents than all the resolutions that conventions and religious bodies can pass. As a general rule a member wants to know what his constituents think of any given measure.

We regret to learn that the editor of the Oxford News has been called to Winchester Tenn., to the bedside of a daughter sick with small pox. The disease is in Winchester and we sincerely trust he may escape safely and that his daughter may soon recover. The disease is abroad in the South.

Recently Lon Davis of Huntsville was shot and killed at Rhea Springs by his young wife. The marriage was an unhappy one it is said and the mind of the young wife was somewhat impaired from ill health. She has the profound sympathy of her friends and she is in a greatly distressed state of mind.

Recently the Sheriff of Hamilton county Tenn., and his deputy were carrying a man named Taylor from Chattanooga to Nashville who was under charge of murder. The train was boarded near Sweetwater by two brothers of Taylor, and both the Sheriff and his deputy were killed by them and the prisoner rescued. The deed has caused much excitement in Tennessee and large rewards are offered for the Taylors.

Kentucky's Shaking Rock.
One of the main points of interest here is an eccentric freak of nature known as Shaking Rock, and never a stranger comes to Lexington and leaves without some of the people around about of their village and all about it—shows him this place. I cannot better describe it than by saying it is the oddest thing I ever saw. In the rear of the home of the late Gov. Gilmer is a huge boulder standing by itself on the edge of the stream. Upon this boulder is another rock, weighing about twenty tons. It rests on a pinnacle not two feet square. So evenly is it balanced that the slightest touch will cause it to rock, and yet a hundred horses could not roll it from its socket. There it has stood for ages, subjected to wind and storm, unmoved, a silent monument of the power of the Creator.—Lexington (Ky.) Times.

Still another twenty four hours has passed without any tidings as to the progress of the pursuit of the three Taylor brothers, who murdered Sheriff Cate, and Deputy Conway, of Chattanooga. The officials and scouts who are in pursuit are evidently on a still hunt, and that is much the safest plan to pursue.
Mr. A. J. Foute, of London, was in the city yesterday. He reports that his brother, J. D. Foute who was in the pursuit returned home Monday. There are still various rumors and conjectures as to the whereabouts of the desperadoes, but no definite clue to their whereabouts.—Knoxville Chronicle, Sept. 20.

Attack on Young Allen in Talladega.

TALLADEGA, Sept. 16
Wednesday night Paxton Allen, a young man near Plantersville, Talladega county, was attacked by negroes and cut to pieces by nine fearful gashes in the face, also dismembered. Allen had had no difficulty with any negro and there was no cause for the brutal attack. The negroes escaped. Allen reached the nearest point in almost a dying condition. There is considerable excitement over the matter. No effort will be spared to catch the negroes. Negroes in that locality are said to wear badges with the word "Liberty" inscribed over a skull of cross bones. The affair is supposed to be an outcropping of an insurrection.

David Griffin, Jr. Died near White Plains, Calhoun county, Ala., yesterday morning of congestion of the lungs. Little David, son of our fellow citizen, David Griffin, Sr. Sunday night Mr. Griffin received a telegram summoning him to the bedside of his son, and left immediately in obedience to its command. News reached the city yesterday announcing his death. He was a bright and promising boy, about six years of age, and his death will be a severe blow on his parents, who have the deepest heartfelt sympathy of the entire community. The remains will be brought to Rome for interment and will arrive this evening and will be laid to rest in Myrtle Hill Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances of the family are requested to be present.—Rome Courier, Sept. 20.

The Insurrection Excitement.

There is some excitement in some of the counties of the State over contemplated negro insurrection. Following the "Choctaw conspiracy" and the hanging of Jack Turner, a negro, appeared in Shelby county fantastically dressed in red and having numerous crosses upon his clothing, who announced to the negroes that he was sent from Washington to advise them. He preached the extermination of the whites and said they would be backed by the United States Government. Some white men went to one of his meetings, but their presence did not deter him from his incendiary utterances. It is said that the negroes present loudly cheered him whenever he alluded to the killing of the whites. He was arrested and now reposes in jail, awaiting a trial.

Later another negro, similarly attired, appeared in Antauga county, preaching the same damnable doctrine. He was likewise arrested and jailed. He confessed that he was put up to his work by prominent Radicals of the State. He also came from Washington and was ordered to report to said Radicals at Montgomery. Another of like character and garb later appeared in Pike and some other counties of the State. In other places we hear of mysterious "prayer meetings" from which boys and women are excluded. In Talladega a few days ago a young white man, of Talladega county but not a resident of Talladega town, was assaulted by a party of negroes and cut almost literally to pieces. He says he knew none of the negroes, nor had he any previous difficulty with them. It is further said that the negroes of that county in many cases are wearing red badges on which is inscribed "Liberty," and that they are very impudent. This is the development so far on which the insurrection scare is predicated.

We can scarcely believe that the negroes of Alabama are such absolute fools as to court a conflict with the whites, but it is not past belief that they may be greatly stirred up under the teachings of vile white Radicals, who wish disturbances in the South for use in the November elections, and who will tell them all conceivable lies about Gen. Arthur and Gen. Grant being behind them, and that the result of such teachings may lead to disturbances here and there.

Well, we wish the negro no harm, and could wish that he might be forever protected from the advice of such men; but if he should prove so absolute and deplorable a fool as to attempt anything like an insurrectionary movement, we should advocate the complete extermination of every scoundrel engaged in the effort, beginning with the white fiends who incited him.

Meanwhile we caution against anything like excitement. A plot of so extensive character could not be long concealed and could be easily anticipated. We are most afraid now that in some localities our people may become unreasonably excited and do things calculated to lead to deplorable results for the South.

We have said that the people of Choctaw county acted too hastily, and so far we have read of nothing to change our opinion.

Judge Samuel F. Rice, of Montgomery, has appeared as an Independent candidate against Col. Herbert for Congress, and it appears that Samuel has cut off more than he can chew this time. In their first joint discussion Col. Herbert completely outdid him up. He reminded Samuel F. Rice of the time when he told the white people of Alabama:

"It must be kept steadily in mind that the reconstruction measures of Congress prove their authors to be not so much the friend of the negro as the enemy of the white race; and that this pretended friendship for the negro, so well as this actual enmity to the whites, stands upon the known fact that the whites of the South never can make the tools of Radicalism, but that the negroes may be made such tools."
"It is (Radicalism's) rule may be fastened on us for a little while, but it will not be long; and if we are patient, steady and firm, true to our allegiance, to principle, and the constitution, true to the proud auspices of Caucasian blood, true to our untarnished honor, true to our wives and children, true to the record of the past, and true to ourselves; if we touch not, handle not the unclean thing, deliverance, full and complete, will soon come."
The liberty loving people of the North and West will never permit the Radical party to destroy the constitution and the government for the sake of perpetuating their own power by establishing negro State governments and negro supremacy in the South.

Yet in two years thereafter Judge Rice had forgotten the proud auspices of Caucasian blood, had forgotten the record of the past, and not only touched and handled the unclean thing, but devalued it as a hungry man at a feast forgets his alliance, forsook his people in their dark hour, and joined with the "liberty loving people of the North and West" in establishing negro State governments and negro supremacy in the South, and put his shoulder to the wheel that reversed "every current of human sympathy, thought and action."

Facts eloquently grouped by the Montgomery Advertiser.

Samuel don't take to this kind of talk kindly, neither does he like to be reminded that on one occasion he voted for two notorious negroes for Aldermen of the city of Montgomery over two of the purest and best white men of the city. A pretty man is Samuel to talk of being an Independent. He is a Radical and nothing short of it; but perhaps he thinks he is as good an Independent as any of them, and perhaps he is right so far as those fellows are concerned who seek office under the guise of Independentism. At least they all land in the Radical camp at last, and that amounts to the same thing.

DUBLIN, September 14.—One of the buttresses of St. Patrick's cathedral fell to day, killing four women. They were completely decapitated.

A Burst of Eloquence.

We do not remember ever reading at any time a more beautiful inspired speech than that made by Col. London C. Haynes, in response to a toast proposed by Gen. N. B. Forrest at a dinner given by the members of the bar at Jackson, Miss. Before the guests left the table Gen. Forrest said:

"I propose the health of Col. London C. Haynes, of East Tennessee, the country sometimes called 'Godforsaken.'"
"Mr. Haynes replied:
"Mr. Chairman and gentlemen—I feel guilty to the 'soft impeachment.' I was born in East Tennessee, on the Watauga, which in Indian vernacular is 'beautiful river,' and beautiful river it is beautiful and exquisite any day in Italy or Switzerland. There stands the Great Unio, the Great Roan, the Great Black, and the Great Smoky Mountains, among the loftiest in the United States of North America, on whose summits the clouds gather of their own accord in the brightest day. There I've seen the great spirit of the storm, after midnight, take his nap in the pavilion of darkness and clouds. I have then seen him arise at midnight as a giant refreshed with slumber, and cover the heavens with gloom and darkness; I have seen him awake the tempest, and let loose the red lightning that run among the mountain tops for a thousand miles, swifter than an eagle's flight in the heaven. Then I have seen him stand up and dance like angels of light in the clouds of the music of the great organ of nature, whose keys seemed touched by the fingers of Divinity in the hall of eternity, that responded in notes of thunder, which resounded through the universe. Then I have seen the darkness drift away beyond the horizon, and the morn get up from her saffron bed, like a queen, put on her robes of light, come forth from her palace in the sun, and stand up diptoe on the misty mountain top, and while night fled from before her glorious face to his bed-chamber, at the pole she lighted the green vale and beautiful river where I was born and played in my childhood, with a smile of sunshine. Oh! beautiful land of the mountains, with the sun painted cliff, how can I ever forget thee!"

Gen. Forrest stood amazed while the speaker uttered these marvelous sentences.

Sheriff Murdered in Tennessee.

A dispatch from Knoxville, gives the following account of the murder of Sheriff Cate and his deputy:

The officers had in their custody three prisoners. Two of the prisoners, John Taylor and Sam Carter were under sentence for murder and were chained together. The other prisoner, a negro, was chained to the seat. When the train stopped at Sweetwater three men entered the car. One was the brother of the prisoner Taylor, and entered the car from the rear, while the other two entered the car from the front. Taylor's brother approached Deputy Conway from behind and placed a pistol to his head and blew Conway's brains out. He then took the keys from Conway's pocket and unlocked the prisoner Taylor, and the latter secured the deputies pistol. At this instant Sheriff Cate rushed at the men, firing on them and the prisoners. As he fired the prisoner Taylor shot him through the bowels and the other two men shot him through the breast. The Sheriff fell dead. The prisoner, Taylor, was slightly wounded in the arm. Carter was slightly wounded in the leg. The three rescuers were not hurt and with Taylor they jumped the engine, and with a pistol at the engineer's head, compelled him to pull out immediately and to put on more steam. He ran 20 miles to Lenoir's running through three towns without stopping. At Lenoir's the four men jumped from the engine and secured horses which were waiting for them and all escaped. The prisoners Carter and the negro came to Knoxville without guards and surrendered to the Sheriff of Knox county. Conway's dead body was brought to Knoxville. Cate's body was thrown from the car platform at Sweetwater by the rescuers.

Poison from Eating Cheese.

Yesterday morning Mr. Joseph Cox, of South Rome, had occasion to come over into the city before breakfast, and before returning to his home purchased a slice of cheese, and ate it, and his wife ate heartily for breakfast. Mr. Cox, who is a druggist, came to the city immediately after breakfast, but was taken very sick with headache and a burning of the skin, which had, on his face, turned to a livid red hue. He had started back to his home, when he was met by his little son, who told him his wife was very sick, and had sent for him. Having home, he found her suffering from the same manner as himself, and worse, and although proper remedies had been administered, she was very unwell last yesterday evening. Mr. Cox was about over the effects of the poison at last accounts. It was undoubtedly the cheese that poisoned them, and a gentleman working in this office was, only a day or two since, affected in the same manner, and eating a small piece.

It is a curious and very severe kind, and is now convinced, falsely attributed his sickness to erysipelas. He has since eaten some of the same cheese toasted without experiencing any illness therefrom. We do not attempt to explain the cause of the poisoning, but would suggest to our readers if they eat any cheese at all, to eat it moderately, and have it well toasted.

His cheese from a different house from the one that the gentleman just alluded to obtained his, and so perhaps a considerable amount of the article in the market is affected in the same manner.—Rome Courier, 16th.

WHAT WOMEN SHOULD USE. Dyspepsia weak back, despondency and other troubles caused me fearful suffering, but Parker's Ginger Tonic makes me feel like a new being. I can eat and sleep, and a woman should use it. Mrs. Garitz, Pittsburg.

CHEAP FOR CASH!
HAMMOND'S SONS.

Have just received a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods for Fall and Winter trade, such as

Worsted, Cashmeres, Alpaca, Lawns, Nainsooks, Flannels, (plain and figured) Bleaching, Domestic, Cotton Goods, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Ladies Underwear.

Shoes for Men, Women and Children. CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Cheaper and better than was ever offered. Gents Furnishing Goods, and a nice line of GROCERIES both fancy and heavy, which they defy competition on, and asking everybody to call and examine their goods and prices. sep23-4t.

J. D. HAMMOND'S SONS.

CORRESPOND WITH

COOPER MCLELEN & CO.,

Alexandria, Ala.,

GENERAL AGENTS AND DEALERS IN

Agricultural Implements

aug26-4t.

AND MACHINERY.

COTTON SEED

WANTED.

We will pay HIGHEST CASH PRICE at all times for seed, or will give in exchange for one Ton of seed, one half the weight of the seed in solid CONCENTRATED MEAL, made of the kernels alone, which is worth as much as \$25 invested in any of the high priced fertilizers in the market. It will also be as valuable as 25 to 30 cents per bushel for your seed.

ROME OIL MILLS FERTILIZER CO.,

Rome, Ga.

aug26-4t.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM.

This elegant dressing, prepared by the famous hair dresser, Parker, is a perfect restorative for the hair, and is used by the most distinguished persons in the world. It is a perfect restorative for the hair, and is used by the most distinguished persons in the world. It is a perfect restorative for the hair, and is used by the most distinguished persons in the world.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Sanguiferous and Strength Restoring. This tonic is a perfect restorative for the blood, and is used by the most distinguished persons in the world. It is a perfect restorative for the blood, and is used by the most distinguished persons in the world. It is a perfect restorative for the blood, and is used by the most distinguished persons in the world.

COLOGNE

UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

Session of 1882-83.

THE UNIVERSITY will be open for students the 21st of September next.

The Academic Department embraces three courses of study: The Classical, Scientific and Engineering courses—the last being under the direction of Col. R. A. HARRAWAY. Students can also take an irregular course if preferred.

Each county is entitled to have three or more men educated at the University without charge for tuition.

The whole expense, per term, for board, tuition, fuel, light, attendance, washing, etc., is \$55. Uniforms cost about \$35 per annum.

Law students are not subject to military discipline, and do not board and lodge in University buildings.

For further information send for catalogue or address E. B. LEWIS, President.

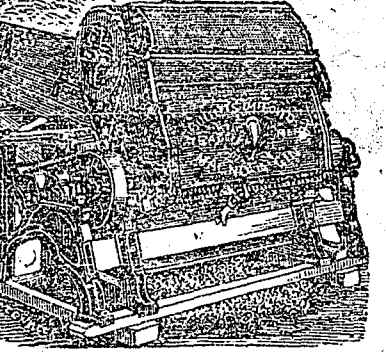
JOE. A. WALDEN. W. W. WOODWARD

Walden & Woodward,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Jacksonville, Ala.

THE GULLETT IMPROVED
MAGNOLIA COTTON GIN,
CONDENSER & FEEDER.



has come in competition with nearly every other Gin on the market, at State Fairs, etc., and in every instance has established its superiority in the following essentials, viz:

Light Draft,
QUICK AND GOOD WORK AND
FINE SAMPLE.

TESTIMONIALS.

ALEXANDRIA, ALA, Dec. 15, 1880.
Messrs. Berrys & Co., Rome, Ga.,

DEAR SIRS: In reply to your enquiry, I will say the sixty saw Light Draft Gullett Gin bought of you last fall gives perfect satisfaction. I have been ginning seventeen years, and I have yet to see a Gin that makes as good a sample from dirty cotton as the Gullett. The feeder works perfectly in every respect. I would not have a Gin without one.

W. PHIL COOPER
GRIFFIN, GA., March 1, 1879.

We, the undersigned are using the Gullett Improved Light Draft Cotton Gin. The Gin is of superior workmanship. For fast ginning, safety in running, and light draft, (to do the same work,) we think it has no equal, but the most important feature is the attachment for opening and improving the sample. The best cotton is improved by it so as to bring form 1/2 to 1 cent, and stained and dirty cotton from 1/2 to 1 cent per pound more in market than other.

W. J. BRIDGES,
T. W. MANLEY,
J. T. MANLEY.

Rome, Ga., March 7th, 1881.

We, the undersigned buyers and shippers of cotton in Rome, Georgia, take pleasure in recommending the Gullett Improved Light Draft Cotton Gin as the best Gin known to us, for the reason that it turns out smoother and cleaner cotton with less nap, and consequently is worth more money.

Morgan & Graham, Cowen & Samuel,
T. F. Hoot, W. A. T. Hardin,
W. Williams & Son, J. R. Towles,
P. K. Thompson & Bro. D. H. Findley,
W. M. Shapshire, O. M. Mort & Co.,
Alex. Sarrentine, R. H. G. McGaugh,
J. H. Aunpugh, A. T. Simons.

M. Rosenberg & Bros.
I will pay one-fourth of a cent more for cotton than this Gin. H. H. SMITH.

We claim and can substantiate by solid facts, that the Improved Gullett is of better workmanship and material and gives better satisfaction than any Gin on the market. For further particulars address

W. H. COOPER, Agent,
Alexandria, Ala.

aug26-4t.

For further particulars address

W. J. BORDEN,
Principal.

aug26-4t.

State Agricultural and
Mechanical College,
AUGURN, ALA.

Session of 1882-83.

First term begins Sept. 21st. Four regular degrees conferred: Agricultural, Engineering, Literature and Science. Special courses of study allowed. Full faculty and excellent facilities for teaching. Tuition free. Board and other expenses light. For catalogue and other information apply to

W. LEROY BROWN, L. D. President,
E. GLEN, Treas., July 22-26-101

JAMES HUTCHINSON,
Teacher of Hair-dressing,
Room on Office Row, recently occupied by Dick Walker.

If you desire to have a pleasant and clean shave, or have your hair trimmed in neat and fashionable style, give him a call. Jacksonville, 3rd. 20, 1878

Lumber! Lumber!

The Steam Saw Mill of CAMP BROS., at Weavers Station, has recently been greatly improved, and orders will be promptly filled for

YELLOW PINE LUMBER.

Of all descriptions, as well as Laths, &c., Dry Lumber furnished when needed. Price moderate. Send in your orders. CAMP BROS. Weavers Station, Ala.

W. C. LAND,
WATCHMAKER,
AND
JEWELLER.

Jacksonville, Ala.

MOORE'S
BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
ATLANTA, GA.

A Model Business School
ACTUAL BUSINESS
STUDENTS ON CHANGE

A Practical School for the Time

No Theory. No copying from books. The best course of instruction ever adopted for the practical education of young men, and men of middle age.

The course of students comprise a variety of Business and Finance, from Banking operations. Book-keeping, all its various methods. Business writing, correspondence, business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Lectures, Penmanship, Settlements, etc., etc.

No vacations. Students can enter at any time. Circulars containing full particulars mailed free to any address. B. F. MOORE, President.

SUMMER RESIDENCE

One house and lot in Jacksonville containing seven acres, known as Judge Foster residence. The house most tastefully built and situated in most desirable part of town for a summer residence. A never failing well supplies the water the year round. The place abundantly supplied with fine fruit, including an extensive Grape-vine. The tensive lawn in front is clothed with native oaks and the ground is carefully laid off. It is a very desirable place for some gentleman South of who wants a summer residence in part of the State. The owner is \$3,000 for the place. Will sell for \$1,000 if taken in 3 months. Reason for selling—owner moved out of the State.

Address STEVENSON & GRANT, Real Estate Brokers, Jacksonville, Ala.

aug26-4t.

Female College

THE prosperity of this institution increasing from year to year. The new building, with its beautiful and improved facilities, will open September 1st. Terms moderate. For catalogue apply to

ALONZO HILL, S. S. MELLE, Tusculum, July 4, 1882. Principals

FEMALE COLLEGE

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA.

THE THIRTY-THIRD SESSION of this well-known institution of Learning begins August 30, 1882. We close the third term, the heart to the body to act. Send for Catalogue with special inducements, to

REV. A. JONES, A. M. President, July 8

S. D. G. BROTHERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Jacksonville, Ala.

Will practice in all the Courts of this Judicial Circuit, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Collections promptly made. Office at former office of Col. Jas. Crook—aug26-4t.

WOODRUFF & NORTH

Cotton Factors,

AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, SELMA, ALA.

sept17-4t.

GENIUS REWARDED,

—OR THE—

Story of the Sewing Machine

A handsome little pamphlet, "The Sewing Machine," with numerous engravings will be

GIVEN AWAY

to any adult person calling for it, at a branch sub-office of The Singer Manufacturing Company, or will be sent by mail, post paid, to any person living at a distance from our office.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO. Principal office, 34 Union Square, New York

LAND FOR SALE.

Thirteen and one third acres of good arable land can be bought on reasonable terms, and a clear title given, by applying to

C. W. BREWTON, Jacksonville, Fla.

Mountain Farm and Vineyard For Sale.

The undersigned will give a bargain in the fine fruit farm and vineyard on top of the mountain 12 miles from Jacksonville, known as the George White place. STEVENSON & GRANT, Real Estate Agents.

GUNS

OF FIRE ARMS CHEAPER THAN EVER. Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Saws, Nails, Knives, Axes, &c. Large Illustrated Catalogue FREE. GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS PITTSBURGH, PA.

AGENTS

WANTED! Ladies and Gentlemen, to assist in the sale of several hundred boxes of Potatoes. Labor is light. Excellent territory given. No commission. Terms liberal. Address: H. H. HULL & CO., Box 563, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A NEW CURE FOR POTATO BUGS

AND ALL TROUBLESOME VERMIN. Full, sure, cures. Sample Package, Potatoes, sent FREE. Address: J. E. Scholten, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

of all kinds for sale very cheap. Catalogues free. Address: Richmond, Va. H. H. HULL & CO., Box 563, Pittsburgh, Pa.

april22-6m

The Republican.

Ladies fine trimmed hats at Crow Bros.

There was a delightful picnic at Surphur Springs Tuesday.

One hundred pounds of fresh butter wanted at the Red Store.

Miss Kate Crawford has returned from a visit to Chattanooga Tennessee.

A large lot of crockery were just received at the Red Store. To price is to buy.

Miss Kate Seymour, of Gadsden is on a visit to friends and relatives in this place.

If you want a good cigar call on Brewton at the Red Store.

A large and elegant stock of ready made clothing, just received and very low at Crow Bros.

Mrs. Watson, mother of Mrs. R. Adams, left for her home in Georgia a few days since.

If you want the genuine Durham smoking tobacco call at the Red Store and get it.

Gen. Burke and his amiable family are spending some days at their summer residence here.

All kinds of groceries constantly on hand, at rock bottom prices at Crow Bros.

Just received, a large lot of New Orleans sugar at the Red Store. Call and examine prices and quality.

Some party whose name was not left with us sent to this office some days ago some remarkable large scuppernon grapes.

A large lot of boots and shoes just received and of the latest styles, which we will sell at the lowest cash prices at Crow Bros.

Affable and polite bar keepers at the bar of Robertson & Co. They understand the compounding of delicious drinks. Sept 9, f

Terms cash at the Red Store and don't forget it.

If you happen to want a special pure brand of whiskey or brandy call on the bar of Robertson & Co. Sept 9, f

Mr. John M. Caldwell returned home one day this week from Atlanta, Ga., where he has been for several weeks on a visit.

If you want a quiet game of pool you will find it only a few steps from the hotel back of the bar of Robertson & Co. Sept 9, f

C.W. Brewton announces to his friends and customers that he still on hand, with a large stock of Groceries.

A large stock of goods just received at Crow Bros. They invite their friends to call and examine them before purchasing elsewhere.

We learn that a protracted meeting, conducted by Rev. Mr. McGahey, will commence at the Baptist church in this place to-morrow (Sunday).

I wish to make final settlement, Friday and Saturday, 9th and 10th inst., with teachers for the present scholastic year.

G. B. RUSSELL.

Robertson & Co. will spare no expense or pains to make their bar popular with local and traveling customers. They are polite and serve pure liquors. Sept 9, f

Home, Democrat's Monthly Monitor of Affairs sent on trial four months on receipt of six cents for postage. Address T. A. Nixon, Huntsville, Ala.

We solicit correspondence from all parts of the county. Don't be afraid to write us the news, whether you are college bred or not. We will set all manuscripts to rest.

Return many thanks to my customers for their patronage in the past, and hope by fair dealing and low prices to receive a liberal share of your patronage.

C. W. Brewton.

Robertson & Co. are making every preparation to make their bar a popular parlor more attractive than ever the coming fall and winter. They have on hand an extensive stock of liquors. Sept 9, f

We call attention of our readers to the large double column advertisement of J. D. Hammond's school to be found in this issue. They have received a large and valuable stock of dry goods and groceries. They propose to sell as cheap as the cheapest, and all they ask is to give them a trial. They

How to AVOID DRUNKENNESS. Forbid intoxicating nostrums. Use Parker's Ginger Tonic in your family. This delicious remedy never intoxicates. It is a true blood and brain food, and aiding all the vital functions never fails to invigorate.

To Rent. A desirable residence on Depot street. Parties wishing to rent a house and lot convenient to town, can do so by corresponding with the undersigned at Rome, Ga., or in person, at this place, about the 1st of October.

Mrs. L. W. CANNON.

Sept 10th. Both Messrs. Stevenson & Grant have gone to St. Clair county this week to make arrangements for loaning money in that county. They have already completed arrangements for operating in Etowah and Cleburne, and their territory will now embrace four counties. They expect to loan a great deal of money the coming season both of Real Estate and crop loan mortgages. They can loan money cheaper than the bankers do.

Mr. W. C. Verrell, who has bought out Mr. Nathan Clark, called at the office Saturday last and subscribed for the Republican. He said he couldn't live in no county and not take his county paper. He says he wants to know what is happening with the people among whom he has cast his lot. He strikes us as a progressive, live man, and good farmer, who is proud of his calling, and who will prove a valuable acquisition to our population.

A good man has been taken from the walk of man. Dr. C. O. Porter breathed his last at his residence on the evening of the 19th. He was one of the pioneers of our county, having been here for more than forty years. He was an honest, upright, christian gentleman, a devoted husband, kind and affectionate father. His good examples and moral influences will be greatly missed. Another body has been removed to earth and a soul passed over the waters to rest in the shadow of the eternal evergreens. We tender his bereaved ones our sincere sympathy.

WOMAN'S primitive beauty and vigor, which have been lost, can be restored and retained by the action of certain constitutional agents. These agents necessarily regulate, build up, fortify and antagonize all existing female irregularities and excesses, or obstructions which produce the ill health. The remedy must unobscure the locked up secretions, add blood, strength to system and vitality to nerves. Such a remedy is found in the use of English Female Bitters.

Two great evils—headache and constipation, afflicting nearly all humanity, are relieved by Bailey's Sulfate of Soda.

"Tough on Chills," Cures 5 cases for 25 cts. in cash or stamps. Mailed by John Parham, Atlanta, Ga.

Cigars of the best brands at the counter of Robertson & Co. Sept 9, f

We hope to make great improvement in the Republican. It will take money to do this and we earnestly hope patrons of the paper will settle all dues the coming season. The payment of the money due from patrons will enable us to present a better paper. So it is the interest of all to come up and pay. We have been patient during the dull season, but the country has been favored with good crops this year, and we know it will be within the ability of all to pay when cotton comes into market.

Several burglaries have been committed in Jacksonville and vicinity recently. Wednesday night Col. J. H. Caldwell's residence was entered by sawing a slot of the blinds and the fastening removed. They were evidently after money only. They went into John M. Caldwell's room and took his pants out in the front hall rifling them of some loose silver change. Col. Caldwell sleeping in the same room, escaped loss, although his pants were only about three feet from those taken. Although there were two or three watches in the room and other money. The thieves only got a few dollars for taking the risk of having their heads shot off.

Premature grayness avoided by using Parker's Hair Balm, said to be the best for its cleanliness and fortune.

Rowan Dean & Co. have undoubtedly by the very greatest bargains in Ready Made Clothing offered in this market. They have bought for this season a larger lot than ever before for this market and have marked down the present stock on hand at an immense sacrifice.

Vests at 50 cents to \$1.00. Pants and vests at from \$1.50 to \$5.00. Full suits at corresponding rates. Most of these goods are of the finest lines of cashmere.

In boys clothing splendid cashmere pants and vests at \$4.50 and full suits in proportion.

In order to sell for these extraordinary low figures they must sell for cash. Now is the time to buy good, fine winter suits of clothing at less figures than by half you will have to pay later in the season.

Miss Mamie Montgomery's School.

This accomplished teacher, late of La Grange, Ga., opened a private school at Maj. Ben. Wylie's on September 4th. She has now thirty pupils—all girls save one. The school is now full, there being no room for more pupils. She has in operation a successful music department under the management of Miss Jessie Woods than whom can be found no more thorough and accomplished pianist.

Both parents and pupils seem delighted with Miss Montgomery's discipline, curriculum, &c., and as many of our best citizens are her patrons, we feel that her enterprise is quite an acquisition to our village. As we have four schools in our incorporation, we feel all can be accommodated.

A Skillful Operation.

ED. REPUBLICAN.—Some weeks ago, you chronicled a skillful operation, as performed by Dr. C. L. Montgomery, the extraction of a large chicken bone from the abdomen of our venerable townsman, Robt. Alexander.

It is with pleasure that I call your attention to a much more difficult and skillful operation of this rising young surgeon. Our venerable and esteemed friend, Dr. C. L. Porter, who has been for years in the habit of using a Catleto, owing to a severe stricture, being prostrate from disease and very nervous, in the use of the Catleto, he broke off about 4 inches which was left in the bladder. Dr. Montgomery was called in by his physician, Dr. J. Y. Nisbet. After consultation with his wife and son, over the danger so difficult an operation one of his age and debilitated condition, it was decided to perform the operation. With the use of chloroform, a steady nerve and the utmost coolness, Dr. Montgomery's knife and forceps made their way to the offending instrument, and with a "here it is gentlemen" the operation was over. One of our young men who assisted, said he thought Dr. Montgomery did this kind of work every day, from the coolness with which he proceeded.

We are glad to see success crown the meritorious undertakings of all who are striving to be useful in the world, and to mankind, and cheerfully accord credit to justly merited.

The operation was in the main, identical with that for "stone in the bladder lithotomy." I ask your indulgence in giving this notice, as I feel our county is fortunate in having in our midst one so promising in this particular branch of the medical science. Hoping he may move on and upward in his chosen profession. I am, with much respect, your obedient servant, OBSERVER.

ALEXANDRIA LOCALS.

On Friday night 15th inst. a large intelligent and appreciative audience assembled in the Grange Hall of Alexandria for the purpose of hearing the debate, announced in last week's issue. Messrs. J. B. Graham, Y. D. Harrison, and J. D. Taylor of Oxford, were on hand in due time. Messrs. L. D. Miller, W. P. Cooper, H. J. Dean of Alexandria, and Messrs. James N. Gunnels and W. W. Whiteside of Oxford, were selected for judges. Mr. W. W. Whiteside was chosen for president. The debate was long and well contested on both sides. The most logical and profound reasons were produced in favor of both the colonies and the Southern States. Mr. W. W. Whiteside after thanking the young men in behalf of the judges for their fine literary treat and after saying that the arguments had been exhausted on both sides, proceeded to make a brief but eloquent speech and closed by announcing the decision in favor of the affirmative. Although the decision was given in favor of the affirmative, yet we are constrained to say that the glorious cause of the South was not suffered to wave, because the majority of the audience were in favor of the negative. We were glad to see Messrs. Thomas Graham and A. Ingram, of Oxford and Messrs. Crook and Crawford, of Jacksonville in the audience.

PRIDE OF ALABAMA.

MEDICAL NOTICE.

The Medical Society of Calhoun county will meet on Monday, the 2nd day of October 1882. Every member of the Society is earnestly requested to be present.

Physicians of the county are respectfully invited to attend the meeting.

J. C. LEGRAND, Sec'y. Sept 23, 1882.

For Sale.

The Ed. J. Dean farm at Alexandria, Alabama, containing 440 acres. A desirable residence and a good well of water, with orchard of extra fine fruit. Apply to H. J. DEAN, Alexandria, Ala.

Sale of Valuable Lands.

BY virtue of an order of sale granted by the Probate Court of Calhoun county, State of Alabama, the undersigned, as Administrator of the estate of John B. Peace, deceased, will

On Monday the 27th day of October 1882,

sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the premises, the following described lands belonging to the estate of said John B. Peace, deceased, to-wit: The N. W. 1/4 of S. 13 and N. E. 1/4 of S. 14 of section 29 and the N. W. 1/4 of S. 14 of section 29 and the N. W. 1/4 of S. 14 of section 29.

Balance on a credit of twelve months with good and solvent security with interest from date of sale.

GEORGE P. PEACE, Adm'r of John B. Peace, dec'd. sep23-1882.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, September 12th, 1882.

This day came John C. Watson, Adm'r of the estate of Elias Tongue, dec'd, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement of said estate.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 7th day of Oct'r 1882, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and to make said settlement, and that notice thereof be given to all parties interested in said estate in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all parties interested, to be and appear at my office in the city of Jacksonville, on said 7th day of Oct'r 1882, and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. sep16-31

NEWBURY

AND

SALE STABLE

The undersigned having bought the Hammond Livery Stable, of Mr. W. L. Hammond, have entered upon their business and will be glad to serve the public.

We expect to keep Vehicles, Horses and Mules for sale, and are prepared to guarantee bargains in this line.

Our terms will be very reasonable and strictly cash. Horses boarded at low rates. Give us your patronage and we will give you satisfaction. Respectfully, MARTIN & WILKERSON. sep15-16

TAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

FIRST ROUND.

The undersigned Tax Collector of Calhoun county, will attend to the collection of the taxes mentioned below, for the purpose of collecting the State and county tax for the year 1882:

- | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------------------------|------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|------------------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------------------------|------------------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|----------------------------------|--|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------|---|---|--|--|---------------------------------------|--|
| Beat 1—Ladiga, Wednesday, Oct. 4 | Beat 2—Cross Plains, Thursday, " 5 | Beat 3—Given's School house, Fri. " 6 | Beat 4—Jacksonville, Saturday, " 7 | Beat 5—June Bug, Monday, " 8 | Beat 6—Weaver's Station, Tuesday, " 9 | Beat 7—Alexandria, Wednesday, " 10 | Beat 8—Peck's Hill, Friday, " 11 | Beat 9—Hollingsworth, Saturday, " 12 | Beat 10—Habit Town, Monday, " 13 | Beat 11—Smith's Station, Tuesday, " 14 | Beat 12—Davittville, Wednesday, " 15 | Beat 13—Centre, Thursday, " 16 | Beat 14—Oxford, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 20 & 21 | Beat 15—Aniston, Monday & Tuesday, Oct. 23 & 24 | Beat 16—Ganaway's School house, Wednesday, Oct. 25 | Beat 17—Bryant's Store, Thursday, " 26 | Beat 18—Surphur Springs, Friday, " 27 | Beat 19—Old Iron Works, Saturday, " 28 |
|----------------------------------|------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|------------------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------------------------|------------------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------------------|----------------------------------|--|--------------------------------------|--------------------------------|---|---|--|--|---------------------------------------|--|

Polix tax is delinquent after the last day of October.

D. Z. GOODLETT, Tax Collector.

Notice to Stockholders.

In accordance with a resolution of the Jacksonville Mining Company, passed on the 24th day of Aug. 1882, Notice is hereby given that the following owners of stock in said company, who are in arrears of their assessments, are required to come forward and pay the same to me by the 15th day of October 1882, or their stock in said company will be advertised and sold by the Directors to pay the same, viz: M. J. Tinsley, W. C. Price, Jno. M. Moore, Representatives of Jno. D. Lowland, Mrs. Mary E. Rowland, Representatives of J. P. Stokes deceased; Representatives of Jno. H. Wright, Mrs. D. P. Ryan; Mrs. G. W. Mathews; J. A. McCampbell, Miss L. A. Weir and Heirs of Jno. R. Clark, deceased.

I. L. SWAN, Sec'y Jacksonville, Ala. Sept. 22, 1882, 3t.

Letting of the Poor House for 1883.

STATE OF ALABAMA.

Calhoun County.

Court of County Commissioners, Regular term, Aug. 14, 1882.

At this term of the Court of County Commissioners, in accordance with an act of the General Assembly, approved February 23, 1881, the Court took into consideration the letting of the Poor House of said county for the year 1883: Whereas, it was ordered by the Court that the Keeper of the Poor House and Paupers for said year 1883, be allowed the sum of \$6.75 per month for each Pauper received into said Poor House during the time he remains therein, and that the said Keeper be allowed the Poor House \$1.00 per month for rent for the year 1883, and the said Keeper is to feed, clothe and nurse said paupers, and also furnish them with Tobacco, and provide for their comfort fully as required by law. The Court of County Commissioners are to furnish bedsteads and all necessary bedding, and pay Doctor's bills, and for medicine for said paupers. Notice is hereby given that said Poor House will be let on the terms above stated on Monday, the 2nd day of October, 1882, at the court house of said county, for the year 1883. Persons proposing to take charge of said Poor House on the terms stated, can do so by letter or by applying to the Court in person on the day set for said letting. The Court reserves the right to reject any and all applications which may be made for the keeping of said Poor House, if none be found to come up to the requirements of the Court.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate. sep12-22-5t

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

If you want to purchase or sell lands upon favorable terms, call on or write to

JNO. M. CALDWELL,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

Jacksonville, Ala.

No charge for examination of titles where there is either sale or purchase. aug13-1t

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE.

A Chance For

REASONABLE INVESTMENT

Messrs. STEVENSON & GRANT,

Real Estate Brokers,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

OFFER the following described places for sale at a bargain. For full description and particulars, apply to them.

80 ACRES, three and a half miles North of Mt. Pelik, 17 acres cleared land, mostly fresh. Rails enough to fence 40 acres more. Land good. No houses. Can be sold for six cents. Payments deferred. Call on or address J. D. McCormick, Mack Ala

100 ACRES within one and a half miles of Aniston, 50 acres cleared, 50 acres well timbered and accessible. Iron ore, good water, orchard, colliery, out-houses, blacksmith's shop, school house, barn, on the place. School house and church within four miles. Geo. Pacific R. R. serves through the place.

120 ACRES near Cherokee and Calhoun 120 line. Framed dwelling house and barn, improvements, 50 acres in cultivation. All in a body—greater part level and good. In good neighborhood.

180 ACRES, 8 miles west of Jacksonville on Gadsden and Jacksonville road. Good improvements, finely watered, timbered in good condition and land in fine state of cultivation. 100 acres open, 80 acres woodland well timbered. Red and yellow clay soil.

A splendid farm of 800 acres in the valley of Alexandria, 500 acres open and under rice, 300 in a body, and 100 of woodland cleared and ready for cultivation. Very large and convenient dwelling and large barn. The land has red clay soil; lies very level and will hold all the manure put on it. Apple and peach trees, and other fruit trees, and cultivated grasses. Land produces well. Would make a splendid stock farm. It will be sold at a bargain.

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THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

For one year in advance, \$2.00

For six months in advance, \$1.00

For three months in advance, \$0.50

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"O ROBIN BLITHE."

O robin blithe, thy plumage gleam
And carol thy sweet melody
As swift you fly from tree to tree,
Filling the air with melody,
And waking love, O merry one.

Your eyes gladden me with fun,
As you dart the broken bun
The housemaid nings gratuitously,
O robin blithe.

Wood-chirister, eclipsed by none,
My thoughts to themes delicious run
Upon your foot of song. Ah, me!
Look! here she comes, just see,
A barefoot urchin with a gun,
O robin blithe.

DESS.

Mr. John Bayberry strode into the house, and stamped along the hall, and through all the rooms below stairs, dashing open every door he came to and leaving it so, until he reached the kitchen, which he found deserted like all the other rooms; for even black Aunt Peg had forsaken it, and was out in the back yard, hanging out the Monday wash.

"Has everybody evaporated?" demanded Mr. Bayberry, grimly addressing space.

Receiving no reply, he banged open yet another door, which swung back against a precarious and shaky shelf, thus upsetting the equilibrium of a brass candlestick, a flat-iron and three tin cans, and they all went bumping down on to the floor together.

Bess was in the pantry, washing off the shelves with hot soap-suds; for Bess was a busy little body, and insisted on performing a certain part of the household duties every day.

She was standing on a cheese-box during the present performance—for Bess was so short she could not reach the second shelf—and she had a big tablecloth pinned over her dress, and her silky hair twisted tight upon the top of her head and pinned with three great hair pins, that bristled up and looked like three pair of budding horns.

She heard the rapid footsteps outside, and smiled.

"That's Uncle John," said she, "and he wants somebody likely. But I can't go just yet. Men always want something or somebody."

And she went on, calmly removing a row of jelly-glasses, every one dark and rich with its luscious contents. Then she was startled by the thumping.

"Dear me!" said Bess, dropping the wing with which she had been brushing the shelf. "I suppose if some one don't go, he won't scruple to tumble the house over; and where Aunt Jule is, the man in the moon couldn't tell."

She jumped off the cheese-box, carefully holding up the table-cloth to avoid stepping on it, and opened the pantry-door. Aunt Jule had also appeared, in a loose green wrapper, from which a piece of torn ruffling, two yards in length, was dragging on the floor, with an old magazine, minus its covers, in her hand.

"Dear me, John—" began Aunt Jule, looking injured.

"And dear me!" interrupted Mr. Bayberry, "if this house had legs, it might run away twenty times over and no one to prevent. Come out of there. Bess, and both of you listen! I've got some abominable news. Jule, your late lamented's cousin, that tall, electioneer widow, wants to come down here and board all summer, with her daughter, 'dear Leonie,' who modestly wishes to give her 'numerous lovers' the slip, and rusticate at 'dear Meadowlands.' There's no end of 'dears' in her letter, and a string of compliments that are all in her eye, I'll wager my biggest squash is!"

Mr. Bayberry's sister sat down, looking helpless and mournful; but black-eyed Bess, whose ideas and opinions one could never foresee, favored the cause of her kinswoman, though they had made a point of ignoring her completely.

"Do let them come, Uncle John!" said she. "I always did want to see my stylish cousins awfully!"

"Oh," answered Mr. Bayberry, shrugging his broad shoulders, "if you want to cook, and iron, and slave for two fine relations that don't take the trouble to remember your existence, go ahead! Write to 'em to come, by all means; but don't expect me to 'tend to 'em and hold their yams and turn their music while they squeal sentimental songs into my ears—"

"Goodness, Uncle John!" interrupted Bess; "no one would suppose how warmly you praised Dr. Dare's last sermon on charity, to hear you take on!"

"Hold your tongue, Miss Impertinence!" answered Mr. Bayberry, as he stalked away.

But there was a flush on his cheek, and perhaps his conscience echoed Bess's reproach. For Mr. Bayberry's words and manners occasionally expressed more harshness than was in his heart, and, owing to his rather insensible temper, few dared to take the liberty to censure him.

Bess, who was not his niece at all, but only the niece of his late brother-in-law, was one of the few; and though she sometimes stood half in awe of him, there was a conscientious straightforwardness about her which

led her to speak her mind whenever she considered it her duty to do so.

Perhaps she might, advantageously to herself, have cultivated a rather less abrupt manner, and so have found favor in more eyes. But, nevertheless, it so happened that Mr. John Bayberry, who was rather peculiar himself, never took real offense at her words and occasionally profited by them. And this perhaps was at least partly because she had a way of popping out her little sermons in a concise, epigrammatic manner, and never "harped" on one subject.

A week later found the large parlor at Meadowlands graced by the presence of two stylishly-arrayed ladies, just from the city, and indulging in a series of rapturous exclamations over the charm of rural scenes, to the astonishment of Aunt Jule, who saw nothing to gush about in fields and vines, and was secretly wondering if the grass spot in the side-breadth of her over-skirt was very noticeable.

"And here's Bess, your little country cousin," said Mr. Bayberry, drawing her forward from the shadow of the window-curtains, from which she had been admiring Miss Leonie.

"Dear me!" drawled the elegant Mrs. Horton, as she gazed down an immeasurable distance at the girl, for Mrs. Horton was very tall, and of a lofty carriage withal, "this is Bess, is it? We didn't dream of finding you here."

"Why should we?" queried Miss Leonie, languidly settling back against the rich-colored sofa cushions. "She isn't any relation of yours, is she, Mr. Bayberry?"

"Not at all," returned Mr. Bayberry, a trifle stiffly; "but she is quite as welcome to Meadowlands as if she were; especially as her blood relations choose to ignore her existence."

Mrs. Horton flushed a little; Miss Leonie bit her lip; and Bess shook her curly head at Uncle John on the sly.

That same evening, Bess was sitting on the back-door step, peeling velvety, crimson, rare-ripe peaches for supper, when Ashley Gray came along the clover-edged path leading from the stile down in the orchard, which he, as a very intimate friend of the family, whose home adjoined Meadowlands, found it convenient now and then to make use of.

"Go round to the parlor and see the ladies," said Bess, as she laid the last peach, glowing and pink-hearted, in the high cut-glass dish.

"I don't want to see city folks," said the young man.

"But you must go this time," answered Bess, "for I must go in. I promised to set the table for Aunt Peg."

So he went, and it somehow happened that the next night he went without urging; and the next night, Ah, Bess, little, ruffled white pillow soaked up two or three, poorly tears!

The long summer days were waning at last. It was late August, sultry but sweet, softening with the vague premonitions of the coming autumn, odorless with the spicy scent of herbs, and bright with dashes of intense color here and there. Mist crowned the hills, and languid loveliness was everywhere.

Bess stood, in the pinkish gray of the gloaming, upon the broad balcony, her head resting against a square, white pillar, the sprays of the Madeira-vines above just sweeping her dusk-brown curls.

And Mr. John Bayberry stood and watched her—watched her with his black eyebrows drawn together in a line and a set grimace about his mouth scarcely visible beneath his shaggy moustache.

"Bess," he said, at last, "you have seen all this flirtation and tomfoolery going on between young Gray and your Cousin Leonie?"

"Yes," answered Bess.

"And—do you care? Excuse me, Bess, but I want to know."

"No, Uncle John, I don't care a snap," replied Bess, lifting her head and smiling straight in his eyes. "I care a little at first, but I don't now—not a bit!"

Mr. Bayberry came a little nearer her.

"Bess—Bess," he said, lingering a little over the name, "I have found cause lately to rejoice that you are really no relation of mine. Can you guess why, Bess? Are you glad, too?"

She dropped her head again, answering nothing.

"Tell me," he said, "you can surely guess my meaning?"

"I—what right have I—I—"

"Never mind about the right. Just tell me if you are glad. You shall not regret it."

carelessly. "That was only a neat flirtation. Bess is welcome to him now. I presume she will be consoled, if he is a cut-of-glove."

"Meadowlands is a splendid place, Leonie, and valuable."

"And Mr. Bayberry is a very handsome man."

The two ladies smiled and understood each other perfectly.

Later Miss Leonie sauntered down to the balcony.

Bess was still standing in the shade of the Madeira-vine.

Leonie sat down upon the step and yawned.

Bess was nobody, that she should trouble herself to be ceremonious.

"Don't you find your position here very trying?" asked Leonie, in her most languid, indifferent tone.

"Why?" queried Bess.

"O, it must be very unpleasant to be dependent on a man who is in no way related to you."

"I don't mind it a bit," said Bess, indulging in a little laugh all to herself in the Madeira shadow.

"You see, Miss Leonie," said John Bayberry, directly behind her. "Bess is soon to have the best right in the world to be dependent on me. You have often observed that we are not related; but we shall be, for Bess will be Mrs. Bayberry before the autumn waxes."

Corea.

In a recent interview Commodore Sheffield said: Of course you know that Corea is a country that has long been inaccessible to the world. I believe I am the first white man who has ever trod the soil of the interior, and therefore, perhaps, I am a curiosity.

So far as I saw them the people of Corea are greatly attached to their country, have no disposition to emigrate—which accounts for their exclusiveness heretofore—but are possessed of a lively curiosity.

On landing in Corea to meet the two Ministers appointed by the King to negotiate this treaty two officers accompanied me for some distance into the interior. We were unarmed, but were not molested. The roads over which we traveled were lined with people for miles, attracted probably by their first opportunity to look upon the face of a white man. In some instances they crowded around us. We pardoned their obtrusiveness, because we were probably a great mystery to them.

"In what respect do the Coreans resemble the Chinese?"

"I could see but little resemblance. The Chinese of different localities look very different, as you know. The Mongolians of the North do not very much resemble the Mongolians of the south, who mostly come to California, and the Coreans look much unlike either class. Their complexion is light, their hair dark, long and wavy and their eyes black. They remind me of the North American Indian and I believe the resemblance is sufficiently close to justify the belief that Corea furnished material to populate this country originally. All the difference between the two races could have been produced by climate and mode of living after immigration here. Owing to the fact that naturalists have never had an opportunity to investigate Corea, this resemblance I do not believe carried out to its logical conclusion.

"All the occupation the Coreans have is agriculture and the product of the soil is mostly consumed at home. They export a little rice and a few beans to Japan, but they have no commerce and no marine. All their carrying is done on animals or by means of imperfect boats, on the rivers. They appear unoffensive and not disposed to go to war with anybody, and yet the mass of the people are said to be curious in regard to outside affairs. The country is ruled by a King, who in his own dominion is an absolute despot, having complete power over the lives and property of the most noble of his subjects. He is assisted in governing by a council selected from the nobility, who have charge of the various departments—judicial, war, financial and interior departments. The person of the King for centuries has been absolutely inaccessible, and no person of his own race, much less a foreigner, has been able to get into his presence. It is sacrilege to utter the name he has received from his suzerain and that by which he is known in history is only given him after his death. It is high treason to touch his person with a weapon of iron. Notwithstanding the monarch's exclusiveness, however, in theory his ear is always open to the people, and an appeal to him in all grave matters is nominally permitted. The interference of the nobility in politics is also high treason and the princes of the blood excluded wholly from power. About a year since a plot to gain control of the government was discovered among the nobles, and every person in any way connected with it was beheaded. This treatment of the participants in the imbroglio was a salutary lesson.

Although the King wields such power, there are two political parties among the nobles of Corea. One party is called the Progressists, the other by a name which implies their antipathies—those opposed to progress. The former party is at present in power, a fact which rendered the negotiation of our treaty possible."

Home of Gold.

Somewhere in Southwestern New Mexico, in the Sierra Madre, it is said there is a wonderful valley. Small, enclosed in high rocky walls and accessible by a secret passage, which is known to but few, is this extraordinary place. It is about ten acres in extent, has running through it a stream, which waters it thoroughly and makes it a perfect Paradise, with its exquisite flowers and beautiful trees. In it are thousands of birds of the most beautiful plumage. Ramming across it is a ledge of pure gold about thirty feet wide, which glistens in the sunlight like a great golden belt. The stream crosses this ledge and, as it runs, murmurs around blocks of yellow metal as other streams do around pebbles. The ledge of gold is supposed to be solid gold and to run down into the centre of the earth. The legend is of Indian origin and around it cluster a number of Indian stories, in which the name of the ill-fated Montezuma occurs frequently. The descendants of the Aztecs believe firmly that the day will come when Montezuma will return and free them from the dominion of the descendants of the Conquistadores. They believe that the money necessary for this work will be taken from the Madre d'Oro. The secret of the entrance into the valley is carefully guarded by a tribe of Indians living near it, and among them it is only communicated to the oldest men, amid the solemn ceremonies of the Medicine lodge. Having such a story to work upon there is little wonder that the vivid imagination of the Mexicans should have built upon it tales of men who have found this wonderful place. One is that a certain Jose Alvarez, while wandering through the mountains in search of game, saw the valley from the top of the wall. Finding that he could not hope to enter by climbing down, he took up his abode with the Indians who guard this canyon leading into it. The daughter of the chief fell in love with him and betrayed the secret to him. Exactly how she found it out they do not tell. Having been shown the entrance, Jose went in and would possibly have gotten away with some of the gold had he not weighed himself down to such an extent that he could not get up the declivity at the lower end of the passage. He was discovered and the Indians sacrificed him on the golden ledge with all the terrible ceremonies of the old Aztec religion. She, in despair at losing him, threw herself from the high walls into the valley below. Hundreds of prospectors have spent months of toil trying to find the Madre d'Oro, but it is scarcely necessary to say without result.

A Few Simple Recipes.

The Snail Boy—Take equal parts of noise, dirt and four horse-power steam engine; mix with bread and butter to the taste (the boy's taste), and set the mixture to cool in the middle of a ten-acre lot. If you find you have put in too much noise (which you undoubtedly have), turn over and knead with the hand or split single.

The Saleslady—This is a very easy dish. All that is required is a little giggle, brass to season, and a garnish of frizzles, bangs and cheap jewelry. Mix in an empty skull and serve.

The Politician—That, one part; two eyes for the main chance; one tongue, well oiled, and as much cheek as possible. If you have a little brain handy, it may be added sparingly; but it does not matter much, and most housekeepers consider any use of brain in this connection as extravagant. Bake in a slow oven, so that it need not be done brown, if it be more than half-baked it is ruined.

The Poet—To make a poet, take liberally of shimmering sunshine, strain through a rhyming dictionary, and add archaisms of lovesick adjectives, archaic adverbs and such other words as you may never have heard of. Set in a warm place, where the whole may become intimately mingled, and garnish with long hair, steady clothing and an empty stomach.

The Author—Take such facts as you have in the house and mix with twenty gallons of gush and twaddle for each fact, and boil down one-half. Then add of classical allusions, threadbare stories and ubiquitous anecdotes ten parts each, and serve in a greasy coat and bald head. Some prefer to send to the table in curl papers, tried with hair-pins and in this case the sauce must not be forgotten, and the salubrious poetic transcendentalism is also a great improvement.

A Kiss—This is composed of equal parts of honey, sugar, ice cream, soda with four kinds of syrup, love in a cottage and eternal bliss. It can be made in the dark just as well as in the light. Bake in an elliptical dish, and serve warm.

Charity—This is usually served cold. When warm it is very apt to spoil, and must therefore be used at home. Take one part heart and one hundred parts talk, and stir together until the heart is dissolved, and add sufficient policy and worldly wisdom to give it a flavor. Charity made by this recipe will keep a long time in any climate.

The Tide of Immigration.

The Bureau of Statistics has issued its annual report, showing the total immigration to the United States for the year ending June 30, 1882. Its first and most notable feature has reference to the enormous proportions which this foreign influx has assumed. The total immigration for the current year amount to 789,003, 119,572 more than last year, when the highest total was reached ever known in the history of this country. Some idea of the relative amount of this foreign addition to our population may be gathered by the statement that four years of such increase would aggregate a number equal to the total population of the United States at the time of the Revolution—a population which it had required one hundred and fifty years to reach. Of this enormous sum Germany furnished the largest instalment, her quota aggregating 149,505. England and Wales furnished 85,175; Ireland, 76,432; and Sweden, 64,607, while the Dominion of Canada accredited with 98,308, considerable portion of them undoubtedly being Europeans who came through Canadian ports. Nearly two-thirds of the whole number, or 502,171, landed at New York. Huron stands next in the list, with 71,424; Boston follows, with 58,887; Baltimore, with 41,739, while Philadelphia stands fifth in the list, with 36,284. The most marked proportional increase over the immigration of last year was among the Chinese, 39,579 of whom arrived in 1882, as against 11,900 in 1881. If this extraordinary rate of immigration should be maintained for any great length of time Uncle Sam's remaining free domain will be circumscribed very fast. A farm each for 100,000 families, besides what is required for the natural increase of our own population, will rapidly exhaust our surplus lands. Notwithstanding strikes and other evidences of discontent among our own workmen, this enormous migration to our shores indicates that the laboring people of the Old World believe that they can better their condition very materially by coming here and sharing the lot of these discontented wage-earners. "The land of the free and the home of the brave" seems to be still the most attractive country on the green earth, judging by the rate at which the peoples of nearly all civilized countries are flocking hither.

How Skobelev died.

The evening General Skobelev died he was in his usual health and spirits and dined heartily with some home companions at one of the best restaurants in the town. After dinner the party proceeded to the Ermitage Gardens, a place of entertainment in the environs of Moscow, of the same character as the Cremorne Gardens used to be in London. More friends were met at the Ermitage, and after a very lively evening the party returned to the town. Skobelev invited some of the company to join him at supper at a small hotel of indifferent repute in the Petrovka street, named the Hotel d'Angleterre. In this hotel and in this society the General died.

Skobelev had numerous enemies, and by many it is believed that he was a victim to foul play; but those who best knew his character, and who also knew who were in his company at the time of his death, consider it far more probable that he was killed by one of his male companions in a drunken brawl. A writer says: I myself, immediately on hearing of his decease, sought information at the Hotel d'Angleterre. I was refused admittance, and when I attempted to question the proprietor he declined to reply. He "had never seen General Skobelev," he did not know he was dead, and he did not know why I asked him about it. Other inquiries were in my presence similarly refused information. The General's body was at night secretly removed to the Hotel Desaux, where the next day it was given out that Russia's greatest military chief had suddenly expired from heart disease.

Odd Notices.

A gentleman near Winchester made a rocky in front of his house in which he planted some beautiful ferns, and having put up the following notice, found it more efficient and less expensive than spring-guns or man-traps. The fern inspiring inscription was: "Beware, Sceloporus and man-traps. Polydorus are set here." The wall of a gentleman's house near Edinburgh, some years since exhibited a board on which was painted a threat quite as difficult for the trespasser to understand as the preceding: "Any person entering these enclosures will be shot and prosecuted." An eccentric old gentleman placed in a field on his estate a board with the following generous offer painted thereon: "I will give this field to any man who is contented." It was not long before he had an applicant. "Well my man, are you a contented fellow?" "Yes, sir, very." "Then why do you want my field?" The applicant did not wait to reply.

Rabbits are not poisoned by belladonna or stramonium.

Rotterdam.

It is nearly mid-day, says a writer before we get through the sluice-gates and drop down towards Rotterdam. We pass many canals, which stretch away from us into the country. There are many of them so narrow that only small craft can ply upon them. The windmills multiply and then suddenly cease, for we are now in a region where they are unavailing; the land lies much below the level of the sea

Large lot of fine trimmed hats at Crow
JOHN RAMAGNANO'S

One Green, son of Butler Green Esq.
of this county died Wednesday.

Cigars of the best brands at the
corner of Robertson & Co Sep 9

Miss E. Wood, of Cedar town, Ga., is
sister of brother here.

Don't fail to look over the fresh
wanted at the Red Store.

One hundred pounds of fresh
wanted at the Red Store.

Terms cash at the Red Store
don't you forget it.

The advertising columns of the Re-
publican are unusually crowded this

A large lot of crockery ware
received at the Red Store. To

you want a good cigar call on
Robertson at the Red Store.

Cardboard, invisible hair nets, and
hats in all colors at Miss Kate

A large and elegant stock of
ready made clothing, just received

you can keep your hair abundant and
and retain its youthful color, with

If you want the genuine Durham
tobacco call at the Red

Beautiful plumes, all colors, best and
at prices ever offered at Miss

All kinds of groceries constant-
hand, at rock bottom prices

Ms. Samuels, one of the oldest and
beloved ladies of our county, died

Just received, a large lot of New
chairs sugar at the Red Store.

A large lot of boots and shoes
received and of the latest

Robertson & Co, are making every
preparation to make their bar

We had to build down some of our lo-
correspondence this week. That part

It would do the ladies good to go
and look at the beautiful lace, collars,

If you happen to want a special-
pure brand of whiskey or brandy

If you want a quiet game of
you will find it only a few

C. W. Brewton announces to his
friends and customers that he

A large stock of goods just re-
ceived at Crow Bros. They invite

A full line of ladies and childrens
clothing, zephyr hoods, and sun

I wish to make final settlement,
Friday and Saturday, 9th and 7th

Notes the school advertisement of
Mr. R. D. Acker. He is a gentleman

And you exposed to malarial influ-
ence, protect your system by using

We have a note from White
Plains saying that Mr. Ephraim

HATS! HATS! HATS!—Where? At
Miss Kate Crawford's. At what price?

A desirable residence on Depot street.
Parties wishing to rent a house and lot

Don't fail to look over the fresh
wanted at the Red Store.

One hundred pounds of fresh
wanted at the Red Store.

Terms cash at the Red Store
don't you forget it.

The advertising columns of the Re-
publican are unusually crowded this

A large lot of crockery ware
received at the Red Store. To

you want a good cigar call on
Robertson at the Red Store.

Cardboard, invisible hair nets, and
hats in all colors at Miss Kate

A large and elegant stock of
ready made clothing, just received

you can keep your hair abundant and
and retain its youthful color, with

If you want the genuine Durham
tobacco call at the Red

Beautiful plumes, all colors, best and
at prices ever offered at Miss

All kinds of groceries constant-
hand, at rock bottom prices

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Some days ago a negro attempted rape
on a 14 year old daughter of an old and

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Can sell you the best COOK STOVE ever
made and made of good CHROME PLATE

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The undersigned Tax Collector of Calhoun
county, will attend at the times stated, at

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LANDRETH'S PEDIGREE SEEDS
SEEDS FOR THE MERCHANT CARDENERS SEEDS
SEEDS FOR THE PRIVATE FAMILY SEEDS

For COUGHS, COLDS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, PNEU-
MONIA, CONSUMPTION, Diseases of THROAT, CHEST AND LUNGS.

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In the Camp.

On the Delta of the Nile, the English and Egyptian camps are now facing each other. The Egyptians, should they be detected, have Cairo and the Libyan Desert to fly to; the British, with Alexandria, moreover, which is covered by the guns of the strongest fleet that ever went forth to do battle with an army, have a tolerably secure place of retreat. In the event of any disaster befalling their arms. The routine of the British soldier's life in the time of warfare is similar to that of the American. In the morning he must fall into the ranks at bugle call and answer to his name; later he has to take his turn at guard or picket duty; he may have to fall into a patroling party or take part in a reconnaissance; then, when he has nothing more to do, he may lounge about among the tents, smoking his clay pipe or chatting with a comrade. The scene differs strangely in the camp of the Egyptians. There the majority of the soldiers are dressed in a mongrel European fashion, with the turban or fez as the most conspicuous national characteristic of their uniform; but there is a minority whose picturesque costumes are distinctly Oriental. The latter wear a turban of colored handkerchief wrapped about his head, leaving ends that drape over his shoulders, his long white, mottled-like garments, and his sandalled feet; the Sudanese, with white turbans, flowing raiment and baggy trousers; the Abyssinian, who dresses as he pleases, much as his brother the Nubian does—all form a singular contrast with the quietly uniformed soldiers of the "regular" force. On the eve of battle, the two camps show different scenes in camp from that which their antagonists present. Sitting cross-legged in front of their tents, which are but pieces of thin canvas stretched on cross-sticks, and are so low that their occupants have to enter them by crawling, they assemble in groups and pass around the chibouque or murgich, the bubbling sound of which as the smoke passes through the water is almost the only sound that is heard except the neighing or the stamping of the horses that are picketed by the heels behind the camp's irregular lines.

An officer galloped along and warns them to be ready. They rise hastily to their feet, crawl into their tents for their weapons and hustle up together before they finally fall into line. But they do it all with very little noise. It is possible to find not a noisy but a hilarious group; but this is generally where a chosen few of the black-faced and laughter-loving faithful from the Sudan have surrounded a story-teller, whose narrations of the deeds of gall or the merry tricks among the warriors of former centuries, or the utterly excited their deep-voiced wonder or their spontaneous, child-like mirth. A British soldier seeing an Arab or Egyptian camp, and noting the recumbent position and social manner of the majority of its occupants, might imagine that such people as these had no energy for fighting—but he would be egregiously mistaken. A French traveler, who recently closely observed the Egyptian army and all its numerous elements, Western Copts, Kurds, Abyssinians, came to this conclusion:—They are admirably trained, drilled and disciplined under the supervision of an exceedingly able staff of American and other foreign officers, and the result is that a finer looking soldier than an Egyptian soldier can be seen nowhere. "Such is a brief sketch of the troops that are now waiting." Arabi's men are strongly posted in the vicinity of Hialeh; but his strongest position is on the narrow neck of land which stretches from the Aboukir Lake to the northern verge of Lake Mareout. With a broad country behind him, a railway and plenty of water in the Mahmoudieh Canal, Arabi ought to be able to make a stubborn resistance to any British force attempting to move along the neck and drive him from his position. A conspicuous feature of that neck of land is that it is filled with marsh ground, which will seriously interfere with the free movements both of British cavalry and artillery. The ground Arabi has chosen is, the contrary, firm enough to permit of very effective maneuvering.

Rivaling Electricity.

The following is a description of a newly-invented gas burner which is intended, and it is said promises, to compete to some extent with the electric lamp. "There was a time, when the gas companies had their own sweet will with the public, who were forced to deal with them, consume whatever quality of gas they might furnish, and pay pretty nearly as much for it as they could charge. Latterly, however, the condition of affairs has undergone a change the electric light proving a much more formidable competitor of the gas companies than the latter ever anticipated. The future of the electric light has, in fact, become so promising that the gas manufacturers have cause for serious alarm, and some of them are casting about for some means whereby they may cope with the dangerous rival. The burner here spoken of is the result of this desire for something more efficient and cheaper than the old gas burner. The invention, which has been introduced lately in London with so great a measure of success that the inventors have obtained the privilege of using the system in one of the prominent thoroughfares of the city, is described as somewhat similar to the ordinary burner, with a gauze cap over it. It consists of two pipes—one for supply of air, at a pressure sufficient to balance a six-inch column of water, and the other for the gas, which is conducted from the meter in the ordinary way. On the top of the burner is a cap about two inches high and half an inch in diameter, formed of platinum wire of very fine mesh. The air under pressure is delivered from an inner tube, opening into a larger one near the top of the burner, with an opening at its lower end. When the air is turned on an induced upward current is produced, and gas being admitted at the same time, the two combined and pass into the platinum cap. When the mixture of gas and air is ignited the cap in a few seconds gives forth a brilliant incandescent glow of high illuminating power. The essential feature of the burner seems to have been suggested by the incandescent electric lamp. The light is described as of great penetrative power and, unlike its rival, is said to be very steady. The amount of light obtained in one experiment appears to be double that thrown out by the best Argand burner, both consuming the same quantity of gas. The heat is but moderate, and the combustion so perfect that when a polished silver plate was held over the burner it remained unaltered. Should this new lamp be successful as those interested in it anticipate, it will give the gas companies a new lease of life and additional strength to compete with their rivals.

Strutt, an English authority on games and amusements, speaks of a Yorkshire jumper, named Ireland, whose powers were invincible. He was six feet high, and at the age of 12 leaped, without the aid of a spring board, over nine horses ranged side by side.

AGRICULTURE.

DRIVING COWS.—There is one practice almost universally in use which is unprofitable and cruel. It is for a man or boy to take a horse to drive milk cows to and from the pasture. A horse walks much faster than a cow whose udder is distended and heavily loaded with four or five gallons of milk, and yet we are pained every day to see how boys (some of them pretty old for their term) hurrying a cow, in this condition, along at a dog trot, and, on her failing to keep out of the horse's way, to receive a cut from a villanous whip. And there is scarcely an evening but that we see a family cow brought home from the pasture with a horse at full trot. And this is only what can be seen almost anywhere. Before boys got too lazy, or before mothers thought it disgraceful for their sons to walk, a horse was not used for such a purpose. The boys were taught to drive the cows quietly and slowly, and especially in the evening, when the cow is carrying her precious load to feed the family. But the cruel and unmerciful way this business is done now, it will be strange if judgments are not visited on the families that permit such things. It will, and does, come in rendering the cow almost worthless. And in many cases the cow is entirely ruined. The judgment comes to the family in using unhealthy milk by injuring the udder, and sometimes over-heating the cow. When children are weak or sickly where there is a cow belonging to the family, it may be attributed in many cases to unnecessary cruelty to the animal by rash drivers. There should be no complaining for judgments frequently come in that way as the necessary results of bad conduct. We have no doubt that many cases of sickness and even deaths are caused by this inhuman practice, and there ought to be more. A boy who will be thus cruel to the kind and faithful family cow, will be a cruel man, dangerous to society, and the sooner he is removed from the evil to come the better. And in such cases the tears of the parents should be few.

USE OF THE HAND HOE.—With the introduction of the horse-cultivator the hand-hoe went out of use on most Western farms. It could be done with the cultivator, and it could be done with greater ease. The more the cultivator was improved the more farmers became attached to it, and the greater was their reluctance to handle the hoe. At present the implement that has been used longer and to better advantage than any other in the cultivation of crops is generally discarded on Western farms. Indeed, many market gardeners manage to raise most of their vegetables without using the hoe to any considerable extent. The horse cultivator is certainly a very desirable implement to employ in both the field and the garden, but its use is supplemented by that of the hand-hoe. It is profitable to continue the use of the hoe in every garden and cultivated field. Work can be performed with it that can not be done with any implement drawn by a horse. The hoe should be used in every corn and potato field before the cultivator is put into operation. It should be employed to remove stones, turfs and pieces of hard earth that may be over the plants that are making their appearance above ground, and for stirring the soil around them. The cultivator is excellent for working the ground between hills, but for cultivating the hill itself there is no implement like the hand-hoe. It is very difficult to keep a field devoted to any cultivated crop entirely clear of grass and weeds without using the hoe. A field that has been worked at least once with a hand hoe is always more productive than one that has been tended with the cultivator alone. The truth is, the former performs some work which the latter cannot do.

POTTING MOUND.—There is one infallible method of treating potting mould, it is suspected of containing vermin of any kind—that is, to fill the pots the day before they are to be used, and water the soil in them with boiling water. Scald also as much as you will require for filling in. Next day it will be none too moist to work with, and there will not be a live creature in it. Do not mix coal ashes with your potting mould, that is just what is spoiling it. Earthworms are not the enemies you suppose them to be, and they should not be ruthlessly destroyed, they are appointed by nature to ventilate the subsoil by boring in it channels for the admission of air. They may be ejected from your pots or from the lawn when they have become troublesome by means of lime water; the remedy at the same time will benefit the plants.

YOUNG CHICKS are sometimes troubled with a disease that, for lack of a better name, we call indigestion. They lose their appetite, "bake up behind," move around and die. It is caused by feeding sour, uncooked food, lack of gravel and green food. The preventives are obvious. Feed only cooked food, provide gravel and plenty of green food. Onion tops or lettuce chopped and mixed with the soft food is excellent for young chicks and turkeys. Sometimes a cure can be effected in the early stages of this disease by giving a half teaspoonful of croton oil or tincture of rhubarb, and then feeding for a few days on cooked rice or stale bread soaked in milk and seasoned with pepper. A little pulverized charcoal added to the food twice a week tends to keep the digestive organs of young fowls in good order.

To make an oilcloth wagon cover, proceed as follows: Take thick cloth, as tent cloth or sail cloth, and give it two coats on each side of the following composition: Linseed-oil, one gallon; dried sulphate of zinc and sugar of lead, each three ounces; litharge, eight ounces; boil with constant stirring until it drops in strings; then cool slowly, and pour off the clear part; if too thick thin it with boiled oil. This varnish is flexible and can be folded or rolled.

PLANTS FOR WINTER.—Remember that if plants are wanted for winter blooming it is well not to allow them to bloom much during the summer. During their growth at this season, the extraneous of the shoot may be pinched in, to give them a proper form, and only a small portion of the flower-buds that are produced should be allowed to bloom—the others should be removed. The result in autumn will be handsomely formed and vigorous plants, ready for blooming during the winter.

As it is bad policy to keep land uncovered by vegetation, as soon as one crop is plowed under another should be planted. If the land can be plowed in September without much cost, a crop of buckwheat may be grown, to be followed with winter rye, which can be plowed under in the spring and followed with potatoes; if the plowing is to cost too much, then sow the rye in July, and thus keep the land covered with growing vegetation, which is very important in our climate.

An English scientific journal says that oxalic acid promotes the sprouting of seeds so that seeds forty years old will germinate by its application. The method is to soak the seeds one or two days in a solution of oxalic acid till they commence to open out, when they are taken out and planted. Will one of our readers try it on some old seeds, and report?

DOMESTIC.

The following rules, if strictly followed, will stimulate and promote the growth of hair, so long as the hair follicles have not lost their vitality: Keep the scalp scrupulously clean, and particularly free from dandruff. Brush the scalp daily with a moderately stiff brush without using too much friction. Wash the head occasionally with soap and water, to remove fatty substances which have become acid. Keep the head cool and do not unnecessarily keep it covered in doors, particularly in warm rooms. Keep the skin of the scalp soft, pliable and faintly moist, if not naturally so, by the judicious application of some bland substance as vaseline, castor oil or almond oil, all of which may be perfumed.

The following simple method of keeping ice water a long time in a common pitcher is worth knowing. Place between two sheets of paper (newspaper will answer, thick brown is better) a layer of cotton batting, about half an inch in thickness, fasten the ends of paper and batting together, forming a circle, then sew or paste a crown over one end, making a box the shape of a pitcher. Place this in the ice. Place this over an ordinary pitcher filled with ice water, making it deep enough to rest on the table, so as to exclude the air, and you will be astonished at the length of time this ice will keep, and the water remain cold after the ice is melted.

CUR PLUM PUDDING.—One cup each of raisins, currants, flour, bread crumbs, sugar and sugar; stone and cut the raisins, wash and dry the currants, chop the nut and mix all the above ingredients well together; then add two ounces of cut candied peel and citron, a little mixed spice, salt and ginger, say half teaspoonful of each; stir in four well-beaten eggs and milk enough to make the mixture so that the spoon will stand upright in it; tie it loosely in a cloth or put in a mold; plunge in boiling water and boil for three and a half hours.

As flies this season of the year are very troublesome, and as troublesome things are not healthy things, we give a cheap and effective fly-paper recipe below: In a tin vessel add one pound of resin, and then melt about two fluid drachms of linseed oil. While the mixture is warm, dip a spatula into it, and spread what adheres to the blade on a sheet of foolscap paper and allow it to cool. While the residue is found to be too hard for spreading, add more oil; when too soft, add resin.

WHEN DR. WHEATLEY had a headache, he used to take off his hat, lay hold of the axe, and rush out of doors and he labor some old tree till he found himself in a profuse perspiration, when down went his axe and off went the old doctor as hard as he could, to tear to shreds his hat in his hands, go to sleep, and wake as fresh as a four-year-old. Cheap medicine that, and good, too.

BRICKS FOR FURNACES.—French steam engineers deprecate the use of any bricks for the construction of furnaces except bricks which are very closely pressed and refractory, and which are glazed or suitably varnished on the outside. Most of the bricks hitherto employed have been so porous as to admit a very undesirable quantity of air.

Pie's Foot Chirrup.—Boil the hocks and feet of equal quantity loose in a pot till the meat will fall freely from the bones; season well with pepper and salt; put into a pan while hot and press it. Cut in slices and serve with vinegar or Worcester sauce.

To make a hard sauce to serve with hot pudding, beat together some butter and powdered sugar till it is as light as beating will make it. If the pudding is highly seasoned, it will not be necessary to flavor the sauce; put a tablespoonful of it on the top of each saucer of pudding; it will dissolve gradually.

FLANNELED Cakes WITHOUT EGGS.—Two cups Indian meal, two quarts milk, half cup yeast, flour for good batter, one pint boiling water, scald meal with the water, add the milk, if lumpy, strain, add flour and yeast; let stand till morning. If at all sour add soda.

CITRON PUDDING.—Line your dish with puff paste: slice thin, orange, lemon and citron peels, of each one ounce, six eggs (leaving out four whites) well beaten, quarter pound butter melted; which mix all well together, and pour into the dish; bake one hour and serve.

MARBLED Cakes.—Grate the crumbs of a stale loaf of bread, and sift out all the lumps. Stir in milk till a thick batter is formed. Beat eggs, allowing two to every pint of milk, till smooth, and add to the batter; add a little salt. Beat all well together, and bake one hour and serve.

FRIED APPLES.—Pare sound apples, slice them half an inch thick, remove the cores without breaking the slices, fry them in hot butter until tender, lay them in little piles with sugar and spice dusted over them, and serve them as slices of toast.

CLOTHES PINS boiled a few moments and quickly dried, can be used twice as long, but they will last longer and keep in better order for wash-day service, if occasionally treated in the same way.

LADY CAKE.—Beat the whites of four eggs to a froth, one and a half cups of sugar and half a cup of butter, heap two cups of flour and dissolve half a teaspoonful of soda in a cup of milk; put a teaspoonful of cream tartar dry in the flour; flavor with almond extract.

SWEET POTATOES.—Boil until a fork will go easily in to the largest. Skin and lay in a bake pan in the oven a few minutes to dry. They are also very good to place in the meat pan with the roast and brown very lightly.

A PALATABLE drink for fever patients is made by peeling and slicing some good tart apples, scattering white sugar over them and pouring boiling water over them. When cold pour off the water, and drink.

The London Society of Telegraph Engineers and of Electricians have decided to offer annually three prizes for the best original papers on telegraphic or electric subjects sent in by any person not member of the council of the Society. The prizes will consist of a gold medal or a silver medal, the first prize having a value of £10 and the other two of £5 each. The first awards will be made for papers sent in before the end of May next.

Oysters can live twenty-four hours in an exhausted receiver. The flame of a candle goes out in one minute, charcoal in five minutes.

HUMOROUS.

"Oh, ma! your oughter seen Mr. Lighted the other night, when he called to take a little to the drill. He looked so nice sittin' long side of her with his arm—" "Fred!" screamed the maiden, whose face began to assume the color of the well-done crab, quickly placing her hand over the boy's mouth. "Your oughter seen him," said the persistent informer, after gaining his breath and the color back to his face, "he was so moved; 'he had his arm—' 'Fred!' shouted the mother, as in her frantic attempts to reach the boy's angular appendage she upset the contents of the teapot in Mr. Lighted's lap, making numerous Russian war maps over his now lavender pantaloons. 'I was just going to say,' the half-frightened boy pleaded, between a cry and a half-injured whim, 'he had his arm—' 'You boy,' thundered the father, 'away to the woodshed!' And the boy, making for the nearest exit, exclaiming as he walked, 'I was only going to say that Mr. Lighted had his army clothes on; and I'll leave it to him if he hadn't!' And the boy was permitted to come back, and the remainder of the meal was spent in explanations from the family in regard to the number of times Freddie had to be talked to for using his fingers for a ladle.

A Voice from the Press. I take this opportunity to bear testimony to the efficacy of your "Hop Bitters." Expecting to find them nauseous and bitter and composed of bad whiskey, we were agreeably surprised at their mild taste, just like a cup of tea. A Mrs. Greenwell, a Mrs. Connor, friends we likewise tried, and pronounce them the best medicines they have ever taken for building up strength and toning up the system. I was troubled with constiveness, headache and want of appetite. My ailments are now all gone. I have a yearly contract with a doctor to look after the health of myself and family, but I need him not now. S. GILLMAN, July 25, 1878. People's Advocate, Pittsburg, Pa.

A GENTLEMAN was going out one day in his carriage, to call with his wife, when he discovered that he had left his visiting cards. He ordered his footman, who had recently come into his service, to go to the mantelpiece in the sitting-room, and bring the cards he should see there. The servant did as he was ordered, retaining the articles to be used as directed, and off started the gentleman, sending in the footman with cards wherever the "not at home" occurred. As these times were very numerous, he turned to the servant with the question:—"How many cards have you left?" "Well, sir," said the footman, very innocently, "there's the king of spades, the six of hearts, and the ace of clubs." "The deuce!" exclaimed his master. "That's gone."

A Protective Duty. The person subject to derangement of the kidneys or liver has a protective duty to perform in purchasing a package of Kidney-Wort. It imparts new vitality to the sick body and cures by eliminating obstructive matter.—Democrat.

A FAMILY living a few miles from Washington, Ga., were awakened on the night the engine house burned by the light of the house, who happened to be awake, and saw the light. She awoke the other members of the household, and when they saw the flames and heard the thunder rolling one of them exclaimed, "Judgment day has come!" A few moments after the whistle at the new mill began to blow; then the other members of the family began to exclaim, "Yes, it is Judgment day certain, and that is Gabriel's horn." As long as the fire burned there was great consternation in that household, but finally things quieted down and the family left in a measure relieved.

Asthma and Hay Fever. The L. A. Knight Company, 697 Broadway, New York city, advertise to send free on application Knight's new treatise on "Asthma and Hay Fever—their Cause and Cure." It is fully written and contains a great many valuable suggestions to those who suffer from these distressing diseases. See testimonials of Knight's Asthma Cure in another column.

They had a good deal of trouble in a Montreal court, the other day, trying to "swear in a Chinaman." He said he "believed" in anything; that he "no swore at all; and he didn't swear on a saucer." When asked if he was a Buddhist, he answered: "Me no know what you say. What you talk about?" In reply to the question, "What religion do you belong to?" he said, "State of Ohio," and was finally sworn by crossing his hands on his heart.

Pure cod liver oil, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oil.

Under false colors: "Wife," said a New Haven man, impatiently, "why do you let that child run around to-day so dirty, so much like a little monkey? I ran him in Neighbor Jones' yard just now, the worst-looking object I ever saw." "Was he over there, though?" was the sponged inquiry. "Well, he'll pass for Mr. Jones' dirty brat so long as he is there. I'm not going to worry."

Everybody is pleased with the Improved Carbolic or deodorized extract of petroleum. It is clear and limpid as spring water, and was originally intended by nature as a panacea for all diseases of the scalp and skin and as a natural hair renewer.

Happily twisted: When Sir George Rose was dining one evening with the late Lord Langdale, his host was speaking of the very diminutive church in Langdale, of which his lordship was patron. "It is not bigger," said Lord Langdale, "than this dining-room." "No," returned Sir George, "and the living is not half so good."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound ranks first as a curative agent in all complaints peculiar to women. Cures Kidney troubles of either sex.

An Irish gentleman, having a small picture room, several persons desired to see it at the same time. "Faith, gentlemen, if you all go in, it will not hold you."

Why is the money you are in the habit of giving to the poor for a new-born babe? Because it's precious little.

Vegetine.

SAYS a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures after all other remedies had failed, I visited the Laboratory, and convinced myself of its merit. It is prepared from herbs, roots and herbs, each of which is effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

Vegetine
Is the great Blood-Purifier.
Vegetine
Will cure the worst case of Scrofula.
Vegetine
Is recommended by physicians and apothecaries.
Vegetine
Has effected some marvelous cures in cases of Cancer.
Vegetine
Cures the worst cases of Cancer.
Vegetine
Will eradicate Salt Rheum from the system.
Vegetine
Removes Pimples and Humors from the face.
Vegetine
Is the great remedy for General Debility.
Vegetine
Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world.

Vegetine

IS THE BEST

SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT
FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.
No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever cured the chronic Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it. It cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have failed. It is so effective that you have heard of those who have been cured of this disease.

KIDNEY-WORT
The most effective and most reliable remedy for all cases of Constipation, Piles, Hemorrhoids, and all other diseases of the bowels. It is so effective that you have heard of those who have been cured of this disease.

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All on account of Guiteau: "My dear," said Job Shuttle to his wife, "don't get excited, don't get excited. Keep cool, keep cool." "I am keeping cool, I'm not excited; I tell you I don't care, I'm not. So there." "It's only your brain. You'll soon get over it." "Oh, Job Shuttle, you are enough to drive a woman crazy. I shall die." "And I predict that your brain will show prescient and retrocognitive faculties on each side, well defined and unconnected with other faculties, the inter-parietal fissure, on each side, in the transverse occipital, separated only by a slight bridge. The parieto-occipital will be marked on each side. The transverse occipital fissure on the right side ill-defined." "Job Shuttle! Job Shuttle!" "There, there. Go right and lie down on the lounge and calm yourself. There, there! and Job skipped off down town, chuckling to think he had secured a day to go fishing with the boys. She was so mad that she would not stir a step with him, you know.

"Golden Medical Discovery." has been used with signal success in consumption of the lungs, consumptive night sweats, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, weak lungs, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred affections of throat and chest. Sold by druggists.

Picking up: "I guess you must be better to-day," said Farmer Hodges to a sickly neighbor, whom he found rustling in his strawberry patch. "Oh, I'm picking up a little," was the reply, as the invalid bent over to gather a red nugget or so.

"Men must work and women weep. So run the world away!" But they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all the painful maladies peculiar to women. Sold by druggists.

"Is your wife a Democrat or a Republican?" asked one citizen of another. "She's neither," was the prompt response, and then, glancing cautiously around, and sinking his voice to a hoarse whisper, he explained: "She's a Home-Ruler."

The huge, drat, gripping, sickening pills are just being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets." Sold by druggists.

A good catcher: Is that animal a success?" inquired a neighbor of a farmer who had recently purchased a watchdog. "Well, I guess so," he answered, "right on the first day," replied the owner, proudly pointing to a mouthful of pantaloons debris near the dog's kennel.

Kidney-Wort is a remedy which removes foul humors from the blood, and creates healthy action in every organ. Torpid kidneys and liver lead to gravel, diabetes, constipation, piles and rheumatism. Kidney-Wort is the surest and safest remedy to use.—Courier.

Cause and effect: Eminent provincial tragedian—"Come hither, sweet one. Your mother tells me that you shed tears during my soliloquy in the Exile last night!" Sweet one—"Yes, sir. Mother kept on pinching me 'cause I was so sleepy?"

There is hardly an adult person living but is sometimes troubled with kidney difficulty, which is the most prolific and dangerous cause of all disease. There is no sort of need to have any form of kidney or urinary trouble if Hop Bitters is taken occasionally.

There is nothing that so takes the starch out of a young man who has been wedded about a year as to have to go to a store where there is a girl-clerk that he used to keep company with, and inquire for those large safety pins.

SOR FULOUS HUMORS.—The Vegetine has cured many cases of scrofula of five, ten and twenty years' standing, where the patient has had many physicians, tried many of the known remedies, and after trying the Vegetine, the common remark is, "It cures differently, works differently from any medicine I have ever taken."—Vegetine will cleanse scrofula from the system. Try it.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Snooks, "it was funny enough to make a donkey laugh. I laughed till I cried." And then, as he saw a smile go round the room, he grew red in the face and went away mad.

Well Once More. 541 EAST ARCH STREET POTTSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 22, 1881. H. L. Warner & Co., Sirs:—I have suffered for many years with inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and have never found anything that would give me any relief except your safe Kidney and Liver Cure. Mrs. MARY STAGER.

The too free practice of removing the tops of grape-bearing branches must be guarded against, because, as has been proved by the researches of M. Macagno, the green branches act as conductors of glucose. The most active agents in the formation of glucose and tartaric acid are the upper leaves of the fruit-bearing branch. If there is enough of grapes care must be taken to permit enough of leaves to remain for the preparation of the grape sugar or the quality of the fruit will be deteriorated.

Kidney Disease. Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence, Deposits, Gravel, etc., cured by "Pinch-pain." 31. Send for pamphlet to E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

The horns of the water-snail are hollow tubes, and when it draws in its horns the eyes disappear down the tubes. When the "optics" are needed again it is only necessary for the muscles round the tube to contract, and so to squeeze the tube gradually out.

Dr. Kime's Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All its stopped here. Send to 381 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Topham, an Englishman, born in 1710, was possessed of astonishing strength. His armlets, hollow in the case of ordinary men, were with him full of muscles and tendons. He would take a bar of iron, with its two ends held in his hand, place the middle of the bar behind his neck, and bend the extremities by main force until they met together.

TEAS In abundance—\$5 million pounds imported last year.—Price, 10¢ per lb. Good Black or Mixed, for \$1. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$2. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$3. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$4. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$5. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$6. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$7. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$8. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$9. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$10. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$11. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$12. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$13. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$14. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$15. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$16. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$17. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$18. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$19. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$20. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$21. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$22. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$23. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$24. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$25. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$26. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$27. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$28. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$29. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$30. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$31. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$32. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$33. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$34. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$35. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$36. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$37. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$38. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$39. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$40. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$41. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$42. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$43. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$44. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$45. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$46. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$47. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$48. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$49. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$50. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$51. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$52. 10¢. The Black or Mixed, for \$53. 10¢